THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. L) Historical Society c J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1924.

Ask For

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA H486

It is much more delicious than the finest Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder. — Sold everywhere.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

H. J. GLEESON, M.B.
University of Toronto.

Office of late Dr. Grant, corner of East and Bridge streets.

Office hours 1.30 to 5 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. Phone 123.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.

A number of compaines to choose from.

Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

New Autumn

MILLINERY

More time and care has been taken in selecting these new Fall Fashions than ever before.

We are now showing a nice selection of Felt Hat, including combinations of Felt and Velvet, Silk and Velvet, in all the newest shades,

AT MODERATE PRICES

HOSIERY

In Black, Beige, Sand, and White. Odd sizes.

AT PRICES TO CLEAR.

The Leading Millinery House

Better Quality Boys'

NEW FALL SUITS

The Kind that gives long service.

$7.50, $8.50, $9.50 and $11.75.

W. W. ADAMS
Merchant Tailor
Newburgh, - Ont.

NOTICE

Having disposed of our Coal Yard on West street to Mrs VanLuven, together with the goodwill of our coal business, we beg to notify our customers that we have retained the right to dispose of the coal we have on hand at the same prices as the other dealers are selling coal at.

We would advise our customers to lay in their supply early, for coal cannot be sold much longer at the present prices.

All accounts due us must be settled either by cash or note on or before the 1st of October, otherwise we shall have to take other means of collecting same.

Thanking our customers for past patronage, and trusting to receive a continuance of same until our present stock is exhausted, we remain,

Most respectfully yours,
THE CHAS. STEVENS CO.,
Limited.
43-tf.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We wish to announce that we have opened an office for the practice of Chiropractic, on

CENTRE STREET, NAPANEE

We make house calls and treat all diseases (excepting those in which surgery is indicated.)
Consultation Free.

DR. DENNIS P. MULLALEY
Specialty—Chronic Diseases
DR. AGNES M. MULLALEY
Graduate Nurse

Hours : 10-12 a.m. ; 2-5, 7-8 p.m.
Phone 304.

Genuine Creonoid Fly Oil in bulk at $1.00 per gallon at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

HARDWOOD - FLOORING!

Seaman-Kent Hardwood Flooring—Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.

ARTHUR A. SILLS,
Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE
31tf

DR. ALEXANDER RAY
EYE SPECIALIST
of Belleville

will be at Campbell House, Napanee every Friday afternoon from 12.30 to 4.30 p.m. All forms of defective vision and eye strain will receive expert service. No charge for preliminary consultation.

33-cm

HOTEL FOR SALE—Known as he Bay View Hotel, Bath. Apply to N. RIKLEY, owner, Bath.

LOST—Last week, a black, white and tan hound pup. Finder kindly notify A. S. WARD, Box 255, Napanee.

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

FOR SALE—A dark dapple grey Percheron Gelding, 4 years old, weighs 1400 lbs., good worker. VANLUVEN BROS., Moscow. 44-b

FOR SALE—Quantity of Cull pine lumber, suitable for sheds or sheathing. Bargain prices. M. R. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

LOST—At Napanee, on Wednesday, September 10th, between Dundas St. and Post Office, a Ladies' Gold Wrist Watch. Will finder kindly return to THIS OFFICE. 44-ap

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—A Ford Sedan, newly painted, shock absorbers, and lots of extras. Good condition. Would trade for Ford Touring with starter.
VANLUVEN BROS., Moscow.
44-b

FOR SALE—Motor Launch, 22 feet long, complete equipment, first-class condition. Top, side curtains, lights, reverse gear, 5 horse power engine. Apply F. W. BARRETT, Napanee 44-d

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—Newlaid Eggs, Live Fowl and Chickens, Honey, Dairy Butter, etc. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Limited, Montreal. 41-h

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—145 acres in Richmond, three miles from Napanee. Good land, living spring, fair house and barns. Formerly the Chamberlain farm. Apply to MAX FOX, Napanee. 43-tf

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

TO LET—An 8-roomed house and large garden in South Napanee, with cistern, well, barn, garage, pig pen, and hen house. Rent, $12 per month. Also rooms over Denison Bros. store. Apply to S. CASEY DENISON. 44

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House, two barns and 9 acres of land, one acre raspberries. Furnace and electric lights in house, good well and cistern, William street. Columbia Berry Setts, $2.00 per 100 A. R. CLARK, at Wales' Store, or Box 569, Napanee.

For the Shooting Season.

Dominion ammunition, Crown, Falcon, Canuck, Imperial Long Range American ammunition, expert Western Field, and Supreme X shot shells, also rifle ammunition. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

OLD BOYS RE-UNION PRIZES

Mr. Ed. Huff, of Detroit, an old boy of Napanee, put up for competition at the Old Boys' Re-Union a prize to be given to the oldest old boy (lady or gentleman) in attendance at the Old Boys' Re-Union.

The conditions attached to the qualifications for the prize were that the winner must have lived over 150 miles from Napanee during his absence ; that he must be over seventy-five years of age, and he must have been away at least twenty-five years. Therefore, age, residence away from Napanee or the County, and distance, were all factors.

After considering a great number of possibilities, the prize was awarded to George Adam Fraser, of Asotin, Washington. Mr. Fraser left here in 1868, when he went to Prince Edward, where he stayed for five years. In 1873 he went to Washington. He has not been in Napanee since 1868. He is 80 years of age, and returned with his wife for the Old Boys' Re-Union. His parents were Daniel Fraser and Harriet Fraser, who lived at Northport in Prince Edward. His grandfather, Capt. George Fraser, was an officer in the Britih army and lived a short distance from Napanee on the Palace road. His great grandfather, Capt. Daniel Fraser, was an officer in the British army and was in charge of a section of United Empire Loyalists who settled in Sophiasburg Township.

The winner of the prize, Capt. George A. Fraser, held a certificate from the Kingston Military School, making him a first-class officer. He held a commission in No. 3 Company of the 48th Lennox and Addington Battalion of Infantry. His certificate was granted him in 1866. On the first Dominion Day, July 1st, 1867, Captain Fraser was in charge of his company in a parade which took place in Napanee. The parade was composed in part of eight companies (the full compliment) of the 48th Battalion, under Lieutenant Col. William A. Fowler, of Amherst Island. Capt. Edmond Hooper led a company of artillery in the parade. Captain Fraser's first Lieutenant was Ed. Stevenson, son of the late Hon. John Stevenson, who was the first speaker of the House of Parliament.

The Napanee brass band led the parade. The parade proceeded all over the town and finished with a Royal Salute by a firing party.

The awarding of the prize was so difficult that the announcement [illegible] member, [illegible] his place, and for [illegible]

Mr. H. W. Hough, of St. Catherines, was so close to Mr. Fraser that the committee thought it fitting to make a second prize. Mr. Hough is over 80 years of age and is a brother of Miss Maria Hough, of Gretna. Mr. Hough married Jane Conger, of Napanee. He has two sons, Dr. Arthur Hough, of Wiarton ; and Mr. Ernest Hough, of St. Catherines ; and one daughter, Mrs. Maud Phelps, Niagara Falls, N.Y. Mr. Hough is well known in these parts on account of his frequent visits to his old home.

It should be noted that Mr. Fraser has not seen Napanee since 1868, until this summer.

Other contestants were : William Henry Edgar, 204 Marion St., Mount Grove, St. Boniface, Manitoba ; William Wallace Bell, 2339 Mound Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio ; Dr. Wilson Huff, Rome, N.Y. ; Dr. John Murdoch, 2111 North 46th St., Seattle, Washington ; A. F. Benn, Brull Lake Station, Ontario ; James Murray Walker, publisher of the Perth Courier ; George W. Snider, 847 Cooper St., Watertown, N.Y. ; Dr. Albert John File, Ameliasburgh, Prince Edward County.

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

AGRICULTURAL ENQUIRY COMMITTEE

The Special Committee appointed to enquire into and report on agricultural and other economic conditions in the Province will meet in

NAPANEE,
On OCTOBER 2nd, (THURSDAY)
In the TOWN HALL,
at 2 p.m.

All who desire to supply information, or make representations useful to the Committee concerning any branch of agriculture and industries related thereto, are hereby cordially invited to attend.

HON. DR. JAMIESON,
Chairman.
P. F. CRONIN,
Secretary.
43-b

Ask for

Masoud's Ice Cream

The best Parlors sell it.

33-tf

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

A general meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held at the Paisley House on Monday evening. Dinner was served at 6.30, followed by a business session.

Mr. M. P. [illegible], Chairman of the Old Boys' Re-union Committee presented the report of the committee, recommending that the decorative material on hand be turned over to the Board of Commerce in return for a grant of one hundred dollars which will cover all unpaid expenditures in connection with the event. The report was adopted.

Mr. F. Jas. Robin reported for the Mercantile interests that the Committee had a surplus of $50.50 on hand from Dollar Day, which would be used by the committee shortly in conducting another campaign. Report adopted.

Mr. Alpine Woods reported for the Publicity section and also brought the matter of the congestion at the Collegiate Institute to the attention of the meeting. The building is now badly over-crowded and measures for relief will have to be taken very soon. Dr. Galbraith pointed out that on institution which brings one hundred and fifty pupils here during the school term at a cost to the parents of the pupils of around $47,000 a year, would be ample return to the town for the expenditure necessary to furnish the proper accommodation.

In the absence of Warden Milling, Mr. Laughland reported for the Agricultural Committee, who have several matters under consideration. The arrangements for the annual Poultry Fair will be handled by this committee.

Mr. W. G. Cowle reported for the Membership Committee. The membership is constantly growing, but there is room for everybody in this organization. An increase in membership among the rural residents of the county would be welcomed.

Mr. G. W. Morden, in answer to the criticism of the Collegiate Institute, placed before the meeting some facts regarding the Institute. The Board of Education are not giving any courses of Education not called for by the Government regulations, and the taxpayers must educate the children of the county no matter where they attend school.

Mr. J. E. Robinson reported for the Industrial Committee. The committee are [illegible] proposition from a [illegible] concern, who [illegible] to locate in Napanee [illegible] the execu[illegible]quested to go further into [illegible] matter.

The committee reported re the Farmers' Dairy Co. Mr. Robinson pointed out that the town was not living up to the agreement made with the company when they decided to locate here and if Napanee is to retain this industry the town should pass a by-law to confirm the agreement.

A statement from the company shows that they are paying wages in excess of $39,000 per year, are paying the farmers for milk about $400,000 per year, with the probability that their amounts will be largely increased in future years.

The company should receive the reduced assessment which was promised them when the town asked them to locate here. It is only fair. How can any body of men representing the town, promise any prospective manufacturing concern any concessions if the town does not deal fairly and keep its promises to those who have already located here. Mr. Robinson moved the adoption of the report, which was seconded by Reeve Graham.

A communication from Sir Henry Thornton re a proposed visit to Napanee, was read and the following committee appointed to deal with the matter : Messrs. Mayor MacGregor, Reeve Graham, W. A. Grange, Wilfred Wilson, J. M. Simpson, W. G. Cowle, J. L. Boyes.

The annual meeting of the Board was postponed from the first Thursday in October until the first Tuesday in February.

Hot, nourishing breakfasts in doubly quick time, if you burn VanLuven's coal—$14.50 per ton. Why pay more ?

ODESSA.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burgess have returned from a motor trip through New York State and also Vermont, where they visited their sons at Rutland, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sharpe have returned after a two weeks visit with their daughter, Mrs. John Munro, Toronto.

Miss Allen, the local school teacher, who has been seriously ill, is improving slowly.

Mrs. Robt. Cairns spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Day, Kingston.

Mrs. E. J. Sproule, who has been confined to bed for some time, is almost well again.

Mrs. Geo. Rathbun and Mrs. Harvey Ruthford have returned to their homes in North Bay, after spending a few weeks at their brother's, Mr. Roy Emminson's, Odessa.

Mrs. Bernard King, who has been ill for some time, is much better.

The newly weds, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hodge, have returned home from their honeymoon to Toronto. They have taken up housekeeping with the groom's father, Mr. Wm. Hodge.

Imagine.

Simply imagine a man with a home not burning VanLuven's coal. Costs only $14.50 per ton. Why pay more.

MR. BAYLEY ON GOVERNMENT CONTROL

At a meeting held in Grace Church on Wednesday night, Mr. W. D. Bayley, M.P., member of the Manitoba Parliament, addressed a large gathering of interested people on the working out of Government sale of intoxicating liquors in Manitoba. In his opening remarks, he pointed out that since there was not to be Government Control as practised in British Columbia or Quebec, the alternative is sale of sealed packages as in Manitoba. He then launched out into his subject.

Mr. Bayley pointed out that a state took one of three attitudes toward any business. Dogs were free in the country, licensed or regulated in towns and cities and prohibited in Chicago. The people of Ontario on Oct. 23 are to choose between Prohibition and a system of control. No one now ever suggested the uncontrolled free sale of liquor. He proposed to prove that Prohibition was Logical, Succesesful and Democratic.

The reason for placing any business in the Prohibited column was that its evils persisted in spite of control. The question was whether the evil of liquor was removable by Control or Regulation, or whether it was so inseparable from liquor that only Prohibition could meet the situation. The question was then 'What is the matter with liquor?'

The most wonderful thing in the creation is nerve and brain material. By its activities all knowledge is gained and all activities carried on. Albumen is the main constituent of brain and nerve matter. It is also the big factor in the white of an egg. The speaker poured some alcohol in the white of an egg and showed that it immediately hardened as if boiled. He maintained that all the wrong things done under the influence of liquor could be explained on the scientific fact the alcohol, in coagulating albumen, put nerve and brain material out of business.

The seeing double, as in the case of the drunken chauffeur, who sees two poles where there is really only one, and tries to drive between the two and hits the one ; the man who freezes to death because the sensation of pain does not reach the brain and the man whose sense of hate is aroused instead of love, at the sight [illegible] and murders [illegible] examples of alcohol's [illegible] brain material.

Thus it is seen that the harm in alcohol is in itself and not in the manner of its sale or production. The change from private sale to Government sale does not alter the nature of alcohol in the least. Government liquor will intoxicate, degrade and demoralize just the same as private alcohol. The only way to avoid the injury of alcohol is to stop its use as a beverage.

But it is urged that Prohibition does not succeed. The fact is that memories are short: If only electors would recall old bar conditions the present improvement would be most apparent. Illicit selling has taken on new forms but it always existed, but was not so noticeable when going along side of legalized sale. The two main proofs of Prohibition success were that the liquor traffic was against it and that the Bootlegger was abroad. The Bootlegger took a chance because there was money in it. Why was there money in it ? Because the scarcity of liquor made the price high.

Mr. Bayley stated that after twelve months experience it was now apparent that so called control doubled doubled rather than removed the short-comings of Prohibitory legislation. He quoted from leading editorials of Winnipeg's dailies to show that in spite of the people's vote last July, of two to one against sale of beer over bars or in hotels, that in June this year, the bars were again operating as openly as under license.

In June the liquor commission had cancelled in one day, 500 permits because the holders were bootlegging with Government liquor. The Attorney General of Manitoba has said that Government sale had facilitated bootleggers getting their supplies and made convictions doubly hard to secure.

The record of one of the Brewery depots set up under the Act, showed that in one week in June some sixteen cases of beer had been sold to the thirsty permit holders of the community. But on Saturday and Sunday morning, at an early hour, some eighteen cases of beer had been sold to one man. That man was convicted the next week for illegal sale of beer on the Sabbath day. The startling thing about it was that this man was the manager of the Depot, sent there by the Brewery under Government supervision to kill bootlegging. His activities indicate how successful he was in preventing other bootleggers from operating, by doing the trick himself.

In dealing with Prohibition as Democratic, Mr. Bayley made a plea for good government. He maintained that when the Electors added to the Cabinet a Minister of Alcoholic Refreshments, a Judas was into the Administration. Alcohol undermined the capacity of children for education, and caused them to be taken out of school too soon. The Minister ofEducation could not therefore welcome the booze seller as a colleague for good government. The speaker took up all the Cabinet members in turn and indicated how each one would regard the Liquor Department as a traitor to the success of their own work.

ODESSA FAIR

PRIZE LIST.

Draught Horses.

Span Horses—A. Clacy, H. S. Smith, W. Clark.

3-year-old Gelding or Mare—Cecil Denyes.

2-year-old Colt—J. Gibson, E. A. Kaylor, G. Clement.

1-yearold Colt—S. A. Denyes, H. Drew & Son.

Foal of 1924—Geo. Roberson, G. W. Metzler.

Brood Mare and foal by her side —G. Robertson, G. W. Metzler.

General Purpose Horses.

Span Horses—C. F. Reid, J. H. Hannah.

3year-old Colt—S. A. Denyes, H. Drew & Son.

2-year-old Colt—Jno. Hagerman.

1-year-old Colt—C. F. Reid.

Foal of 1924—G. W. Metzler, A. W. McDonald.

Brood Mare and foal by her side A. W. McDonald, G. W. Metzler.

Agricultural Horses.

Span Horses—D. B. Smith.

3-year-old Colt—J. E. McLelland.

2-year-old Colt—Victor Bell.

1-year-old Colt—Cecil Denyes, Geo. Robertson.

Foal of 1924—G. W. Metzler, W. H. Daugherty.

Brood Mare and foal by her side —Cecil Denyes, G. W. Metzler.

Carriage Horses.

Span Carriage Horses, 15½ hands and over—O. Shangraw, R. Nugent, W. Robertson.

Single Carriage Horse, 15½ hands and over—Jno. Kenny, R. E. Lampkin, Ed. Smith.

Single Carriage Horse, 15½ hands and under—M. Foster, H. Venton, J. Watson.

3-year-old Gelding or Mare—C. Stokes.

2-year-old Colt—W. Robertson

1-year-old Colt—W. Robertson, D. L. Boyce.

Foal of 1924—Nelson Smith, W. Hegadorn.

Brood Mare and foal by her side—W. Hegadorn, N. Smith.

Roadster, Trotting or Pacing.

Span Roadster Horses, 15½ hands and under—Otis Huffman, A. B. Hegadorn.

Single Roadster Horse, 15½ hands and under—E. S. Steen, C. H. Stover.

Single Roadster Horse, 15½ hands an over—W. C. Loyst, D. L. Boyce, C. Thurlow.

3-year-old Colt—W. C. Randall.

2-year-old Colt—E. A. Kaylor.

1-year-old Colt—E. S. Steen, L. [illegible], W. Hegadorn.

Foal of 1924—E. S. Steen, Amos Hannah, A. V. Hegadorn.

Brood Mare and foal by her side—E. S. Steen, A. Hannah, A. V. Hegadorn.

CATTLE.

Durham.

Milch Cow—H. Drew & Son.

Yearling Heifer—H. Drew & Son.

Heifer Calf, under 1 year—H. Drew & Son.

Holstein.

Bull, 2 years and over—E. Thurlow, N. Smith, W. Radage.

Yearling Bull—G. W. Lucas, G. Robertson.

Cow—G. W. Lucas, W. Radage, E. Thurlow.

3-year-old Heifer — G. W. Lucas, E. Thurlow.

2-year-old Heifer—E. Thurlow, G. W. Lucas, W. Radage.

Yearling Heifer—E. Thurlow, W Radage, Jas. McFarlane.

Heifer Calf, under 1 year—W. Radage & Son.

Bull Calf, under 1 year—W. Radage & Son, G. W. Lucas.

Grade Cattle.

Milch Cow—H. Drew & Son, R. Blake, N. Smith.

3-year-old Heifer—Jas. McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane, Geo. Robertson.

Yearling Heifer—R. J. McFarlane, N. Smith, W. R. Henzy.

2-year-old Heifer — Gladwin Clement, D. B. Smith, Jas. McFarlane.

SWINE.

Boar, Yorkshire—Wm. Robertson.

Brood Sow, Yorkshire—C. F. Reid.

Sow, 1924, Yorkshire, 3 months or over—C. F. Reid.

Boar, Tamworth—Ed. Smith.

Pen of three Bacon Hogs—C. F. Reid, W. Robertson.

SHEEP.

Cotswolds and Leicesters.

Ewe—J. Gibson.

Ewe of 1924—J. Gibson 1st and 2nd.

Yearling Ewe—J. Gibson.

Southdown and Merino.

Ram—R. J. McFarlane.

Ram of 1924—R. J. McFarlane.

Ewe—R. J .McFarlane.

Ewe of 1924—R. J. McFarlane.

(Continued on page 5.)

A GREAT MISSIONARY

Thirty-four years ago, a young doctor, after a brilliant course at the London University, England, went out to China at the call of God, as a medical missionary. He was appointed to Honan, a province larger than England, with a population of nearly forty millions, among whom he was the first, and for some years, the only foreign doctor. This missionary was F. Howard Taylor, M.D., M.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., B.S., a son of the late Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, the Founder of the China Inland Mission.

In those early days of medical work in the province of Honan, one of the doctor's patients was the mother of the distinguished statesman, who afterwards became the first President of China. He was then an ambassador to Korea from the Court of Pekin. Being very desirous to show his gratitude for Dr. Howard Taylor's services, he requested the world-famous Li Hung-chang, who was in high office at the time, to present the young medical missionary with a tablet signed with his own name. This was done, much to the delight of Dr. Taylor's Chinese friends, who thoroughly appreciated the beautiful tablet with its large gold characters, and signature of China's then Prime Minister.

The medical work was always made secondary to the preaching of the glorious gospel of Redeeming Love. Many heard of the Lord Jesus Christ in the waiting room or dispensary for the first time—an experience that even to-day, in the year 1924, is frequently the case in work in China. As the door of opportunity was opened more widely, a sudden change came over the scene. A terrible riot took place, when lives were nearly lost, but in answer to prayer, this apparent set-back was overruled for greater blessing. No claim was made for the losses, which included the doctor's instruments and medicines—a serious loss indeed in the heart of China in those days—the whole matter was simply committed to God, and earnest prayer was offered that He would undertake, and so turn the hearts of the people that there might be better openings for the Gospel in the days to come. How fully those prayers were answered, can be plainly seen in the wonderful opportunities that, in spite of all the present grave lawlessness, are an outstanding feature of the work to-day.

The missionaries soon returned to the field—their temporary leaving was caused by personal injuries and serious damage to the house they called their home. But their return was different from their hurried departure ! The gentry of the city were so much impressed by the forbearance of the missionaries that they wrote a united letter courteously inviting them to come back, in which they promised that no further trouble of this sort should ever occur again. They repaired the house, and six weeks after the riot, when the missionary party returned, it seemed as if the whole city had turned out to welcome them ; there were banners, flags, trumpets, and feasting. From that time the work went forward, and in 1900, when the Boxer troubles came with such tragic results, that mission station was protected by the gentry, according to their promise, although the missionaries had again to leave for a time.

Great changes have taken place in China since those days. In order to know the actual conditions that prevail, Dr. and Mrs. Taylor recently undertook to revisit the field, and spent three years in their investigations. Their journey took them west to the borders of Mongolia and Tibet, and into fifteen provinces. It was a wonderful experience, and it appeared as if they would complete the task without any great difficulty. But, just before they reached the railway, suddenly, within one day's journey of the terminus, they were carried off by brigands in Southwest China. The story of those long weeks that followed—after Mrs. Taylor had been set at liberty—while Dr. Taylor remained in the hands of that desperate band, constantly threatened with death, cannot be told in a few words. The thrilling events that followed in rapid succession have been published in Mrs. Howard Taylor's book, "With P'u and His Brigands."

The China Inland Mission, of which Dr. Taylor is a member, is, as its name indicates, specially interested in inland China. It has been a pioneer in many provinces. When Hudson Taylor faced the question of carrying the Gospel to the interior of the land,

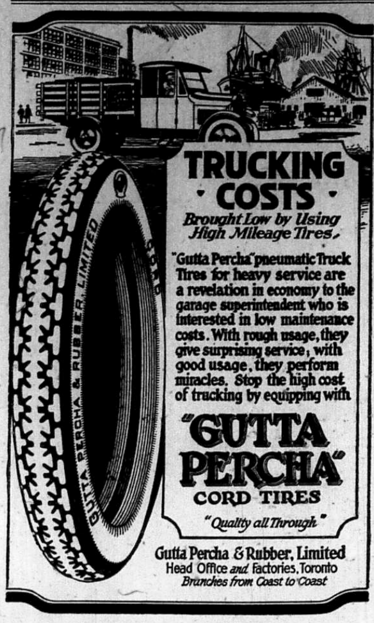
(Continued on page 5).

SEPT. 1924

Our Weekly Calendar

Moon Phases
First Quarter
Oct. 5th

30 Tue. You cannot judge people by their clothes,
Shoplifters go clad in silken hose.
1 Wed. Down on the banks of the dear old river,
Down where the purple blossomed iris grow,
2 Thur. Dragon flies flit like darts from a quiver
Then onward flash, like arrows from the bow.
3 Fri. Now a swallow dips down in the river,
To cool his wing, or mayhap catch a fly.
4 Sat. Then mounting, soaring, sailing on forever,
Onward, upward beyond our sight on high.
5 Sun. For Jesus Himself testified that a prophet hath no honour in his own country.
6 Mon. I've wandered far through many lands,
I've drank almost everything,
But costly wines can ne'er compare
With a drink from our old spring.



TRUCKING COSTS

Brought Low by Using High Mileage Tires.

"Gutta Percha" pneumatic Truck Tires for heavy service are a revelation in economy to the garage superintendent who is interested in low maintenance costs. With rough usage, they give surprising service, with good usage, they perform miracles. Stop the high cost of trucking by equipping with

"GUTTA PERCHA" CORD TIRES

"Quality all Through"

Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories, Toronto
Branches from Coast to Coast

Complete Stock carried by
J. MURPHY, C. A. WISEMAN,
PAUL'S GARAGE.

ODESSA SCHOOL FAIR 1924

PRIZES.

Oats, one quart—Geo. Powley.

Oats, sheaf—Geo. Powley.

Wheat, one quart—Geo. Powley.

Wheat, sheaf—Geo. Powley.

Corn, field—Neil Forsyth, H. Clark, John Brightman, Wray Babcock.

Corn, sweet—Wm. Connors, Mona Hagerman, Raymond Buck, Thelma Lemon, Jas. Hegadorn, Clarence Connors.

Potatoes, "Irish Cobbler"—A. Smith, Gordon Clark, Clarence Lemon, George Hyman, Oscar Heath, Orval Morrow.

Potatoes, "Dooleys"—Harold Withers, Vernon Reid, Robert Clark, Florence Baker, Nellie Howie, Carlton VanSlyck.

Potatoes, "Green Mountain"—Neil Forsyth, Cecil Turnham, L. Boston, Bruce Burt, Norvin Ball, Howard Babcock.

Mangels, "Bruce's Giant"—Gordon Baldwin, Robert McFarlane, Cecil Turnham, Roy Babcock.

Turnips, "Garton's Model"—Doris Turnham, Verna Montgomery, Lena Hagerman, Harry Milne, Russel Baldwin, Pauline Frink.

Beets, "Detroit Dark Red"—Doris Turnham, Irene Reid, Carlton VanSlyck, Herbert Griffith, Marjory Baker, Wray Babcock.

Carrots, "Chantenay"—Bruce Snider, Wray Babcock, Clarence Lemon, Elsie Poston, Gladys Buck, Irene VanSlyck.

Onions, "Yellow Globe Danvers"—Arthur Walker, Wilfred VanSlyck, Ruby Ashurst, Edith Kellar, Marion Reid, Robert McFarlane.

Parsnips, "Hollow Crown. Lila Grant, Ruby Thurlow.

Hubbard Squash—Roy Babcock, Carlton VanSlyck, Leslie Boston, Elsie Boston, Doris Turnham.

Pumpkin—Doris Turnham, C. Turnham, Howard Babcock, Marion Miller, Roy Powley, Russel Snider.

Citron—Nathella Rose, Gerald Montgomery, Gladys Parrott.

Asters—Jean Denyes, Amelia Parrott, Irene VanSlyck, Mabel Burnett, Olive Wilson, Ruby Grant.

Sweet Peas—Marion Miller, L. Hagerman, Lila Grant.

Phlox—Marion Reid, Mona Hagerman, Thelma Lemon, Elmer Babcock.

Zinnia—Edna Funnell, Marie Oswald, Violet Babcock, Elsie Boston.

Cosmos—Alfred Smith, Mary Heath, Carles Wilson.

Verbena—Leona Smith, Lena Hagerman.

Calendula—Violet Babcock, A. Heath.

French Marigolds—Olive Wilson, Anna Storms, Elmer Babcock.

Coreopsis—Edna Funnell.

Five Spy Apples—Leonard Morrow.

Five Snow Apples—Harry Skidmore.

Five Apples, any kind—Nathella Rose, Elsie Boston, Berniece Reid, Raymond Buck, Mona Hagerman, Wray Babcock.

Spring Colt, heavy—[illegible] Powley.

Spring Colt, light—Jas. Hegadorn, Ed. Hagerman.

Calf, beef breed—Roy Powley.

Calf, dairy breed—Geo. Powley, Cecil Turnham, Horace Clark, Oscar Heath, Gordon Clark.

Spring Lamb—Robert McFarlane.

Barred Rock Cockerel—Ruby Thurlow, Gordon Clark, Elsie Boston, Walter Thurlow, Arthur Walker, Allan Lawrence.

Barred Rock Pullet—Arthur Walker, Ruby Thurlow, Elsie Boston, Walter Thurlow, Gordon Clark.

Pen Barred Rocks—Walter Thurlow, Ruby Thurlow, Arthur Walker, Nathella Rose, Gordon Clark.

Wooden Mallet—Roy Babcock.

Milk Stool—Everett Withers.

Spliced Wire—Carlton VanSlyck, Norvin Ball, Horace Clark.

Patched Cotton Grain Bag—Roy Schermehorn, Wilfred VanSlyck, Ronald Smith, Harry Skidmore, Raymond Buck, Harold Withers.

Clovers, pressed, mounted and named—Elsie Boston.

Twenty harmful weeds—Berniece Reid.

Cuts of different breeds of live stock—Carlton VanSlyck, Harold Withers, Carlton Miller, Ruby Ashurst, Allan Lawrence.

Loaf of Home-made Bread—Lena Emmons, Myrtle Kellar, Edith Kellar, Iva McLaughlin.

Dozen Oatmeal Cookies—Helen Ruttan, Reta Hagerman, Mildred McLaughlin, Iva McLaughlin, R. Ashurst, Elsie Boston.

Apple Pie—Nathella ose, M. Kellar, Marion Miller, Iva McLaughlin, Lena Emmons, Ethel Howie.

Nut Loaf—Mildred McLaughlin.

Home-made Candy—R. Grant, Marion Miller, Mary Heath, Iva McLaughlin, Mildred McLaughlin, Pauline Frink.

Hand Towel, with pupil's initial embroidered—Thora Frink, Reta Hagerman, Stella McConnell, Marion Miller, Jessie Snider.

Fancy Apron—Edna Funnell, Elsie Boston, Marion Miller.

Darning on Sock, one inch hole—Irene VanSlyck, Harry Skidmore, Lena Hagerman.

Patched Apron—Harry Skidmore.

Handkerchief—Maudie Lewis, Florence Baker, Marion Miller, Florence Sterling, Irene Giddy, Verna Montgomery.

Alphabet—Carlton Miller, H. Ashurst, Herbert Weese, H. Ashurst, Anna Storms.

Writing, "Indian Summer"—Vernon Reid, Marjorie Baker, H. Milne, Wilfred Sweet, Marion Miller, Gerald Montgomery.

Writing, "The Corn Song"—Lena Hagerman, Reta Hagerman, Doris Turnham, Verna Montgomery.

Writing, "Daffodils"—Olive Clement, Thora Frink, Dorothy Compton, George Powley, Gladys Parrott, Florence Sterling.

Crayon [illegible]—Edna Funnell, Irene [illegible]nSlyck, Marion Reid, Wilfred VanSlyck, Mildred McLaughlin.

[illegible] Mc-[illegible] Emm[illegible] Funnell, Lena Withers, [illegible] Boston, Harold [illegible]

Pencil [illegible] house—Clau[illegible]ure. Parrott, Na[illegible]

Map of Township—Gladys Parrott, Raymond Buck.

Plan of Farm—Claude Grant, Everett Withers, Edna Funnell, Horace Clark, Marion Miller.

Public Speaking—Gladys Parrott, Lena Hagerman, Florence Sterling, Elsie Boston.

Song—Leslie Smith, Irene Geddy, Florence Sterling, Adrian Babcock, Violet Babcock, Helen Dawson.

Driving Contest, boys—Ed. Hagerman, Clarence Lemon, O. Heath.

Driving Contest, girls—Lena Emmons.

School Parade—S. S. N. 13, S. S. No. 5, S. S. No. 12, S. S. No. 19.

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Whom could you sell today by Long Distance?

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Each new subscriber adds to the value of YOUR Telephone

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH SCHOOL FAIR

PRIZES.

Barley, one quart—Geo. Fisher, Walter Perry.

Barley, sheaf—Geo. Fisher.

Corn, field—Robert Coulter, Howard Sedore.

Corn, sweet—Vivian Young, Madge Keech.

Potatoes, early—Hazel Thompson, Huram Scrimshaw, Allen Birrell, Walter Baird, Wayne Perry, Ford Long.

Potatoes, medium—M. Keech, Kenneth Griffiths Marion Parks, Billie Vankoughnet, Albert Alkenbrack, Ward Hodgston.

Potatoes, late—Alvin Fitchett, Walter Perry, Harold File, Vincent Deshane, Helen Barnhardt, Earl Nugent.

Mangels—Douglas McBride, Mary Hart, Mabel Vankoughnet, Mildred Irish.

Turnips—Wayne Perry, Langford Haycock, Mildred Irish, Mary Fisher, Ila Hart, Phyliss Coathup.

Beets—Mary Hart, Jimmie Vankoughnet, George Sherman, Huram Scrimshaw, Earl Nugent.

Carrots—Ila Hart, Douglas McBride, Fred Hart, Jean File, Morris Park, Luva Perry.

Onions—Marion Baird, Wayne Perry, Albert Alkenbrack, Leone Shetlor, Dorothy Spraggett.

Parsnips—Helen Brandon, M. Keech, Addie Clancy.

Best Hubbard Squash—Addie Clancy, George Sherman, Dorothy Spraggett, Kenneth Griffiths.

Largest Pumpkin—Dorothy Spraggett, J. Clark, Kenneth Griffiths, Walter Yeomans, D. McBride, Marion Parks.

Best Citron—Wilma Furrs, Glendine Clark, Mary Hart, Luva Perry, George Sherman, Morris Parks.

Asters—Annie Keech, Dorothy Spraggett, Luva Perry, J. Clark, Henrietta Johnston, Arington McFarlane.

Phlox—Madge Keech Mary Fisher.

Zinnia—Madge Keech, Helen Brandon.

Cosmos—Annie Keech, Wilma Furrs.

Calendula—Mary Clancy.

Salpiglossis—Albert Alkenbrack.

French Marigold—Maurice Parks.

Coreopsis—Ila Hart.

Five Spy Apples—Marion Parks, Wilma Furrs, H. Johnston, Carl Sherman, Cecil Sutherby, M. Parks.

Five Snow Apples—Wilma Furrs, Cecil Sutherby, Carl Sherman, Clifford Yeomans, Dorothy Spraggett, Hilda Preslar.

Five Apples, any kind—Briden Long, Mabel Vankoughnet, Harold File, Madge Keech, Morris Parks, Henrietta Johnston.

Spring Colt, heavy—Kenneth Griffiths, Aubrey Moore, George Sherman.

Spring Colt, light—Wm. Vankoughnet.

Calf, beef breed—Ford Long, Briden Long, Ross Long.

Calf, dairy breed—W. Baird, Wilfred Bird, Walter Perry, C. Sherman, Huram Scrimshaw.

Spring Lamb—Alvin Fitchett, Orval Fitchett.

[illegible] Harold File, Glynn Chambers.

Barred Rock Pullet—Kenneth Griffiths, Harold File, Glynn Chambers, Nellis Pringle.

Pen Barred Rocks—Harold File, Kenneth Griffiths, Nellis Pringle.

Barred Rock Cockerel and Pullet—Langford Haycock.

Wooden Mallet—Ken. Sweet, Harold File, Glynn Chambers.

Milk Stool, unpainted—George Fisher, Glynn Chambers, Harold Barnhardt.

Bird House—Glynn Chambers.

Rope Halter—Huram Scrimshaw, Ford Long, Glynn Chambers.

Spliced Wire—Walter Baird, Kenneth Griffiths, George Fisher, Wilfred Baird, William Clancy.

Patched Cotton Grain Bags—Kenneth Griffiths, Ward Hodgston, Glynn Chambers, Alvin Fitchett, Ford Long.

Clovers, pressed—Kenneth Griffiths, Huram Scrimshaw.

Twenty Harmful Weeds—H. Scrimshaw, Andra Johnston.

Cuts of Live Stock—Beatrice Fitchett, Ford Ling, Briden Long, Ross Long, Glynn McMillan.

Loaf of Home-made Bread—Andra Johnston, Henrietta Johnston.

Dozen Oatmeal Cookies—W. Furrs, Beatrice Fitchett, Henrietta Johnston, Emma Nugent, G. Sherman, Helen Barnhardt.

Apple Pie—Andra Johnston, D. Spraggett, Josephine Baird, Mildred Irish, Marion Baird, Wilma Furrs.

Nut Loaf—Wilma Furrs, Hilda Preslar.

Candy—Emma Nugent, Andra Johnston, Josephine Baird, Marion Baird, Hazel Sherman, Mary Hart.

Towel, with initial embroidered—Wilma Furrs, M. Vankoughnet, Hazel Sherman, Helen Barnhardt.

Fancy Apron—Wilma Furrs, Andra Johnston, Emma Nugent.

Darning on Sock—W. Furrs, Hilda Preslar, Harold File.

Patched Apron—Wilma Furrs.

Handkerchief—Wilma Furrs, Emma Nugent, Helen Barnhardt, Mabel Vankoughnet, M. Fisher, Helen Brandon.

Alphabet—Fred Thompson, B. Irish, Douglas McBride, Helen Henderson, Glynn McMillan, P. Coathup.

Writing, "Indian Summer"—Arington McFarlane, W. Furrs, Jean File, Luva Perry, Mary Fisher.

Writing, "The Corn Song"—H. File, Walter Asselstine, Clarence Thompson, Walter Hodgston, M. Irish, Wayne Perry.

Writing "Daffodils"—Josephine Baird, Emma Nugent, Henrietta Johnston, Bernice Thompson, Ola Boomhower, Dorothy Spraggett.

Crayon Drawing—Jean Herrington, Josephine Baird, Wilma Furrs, Henrietta Johnston, M. Parks, Beatrice Fitchett.

Water Color—Bert Herrington, Henriettta Johnston, M. Baird, Ted Bentley, Ward Hodgston, Annie Pringle.

Pencil Drawing of Schoolhouse—Ola Boomhour, Ward Hodgston, Wilma Furrs.

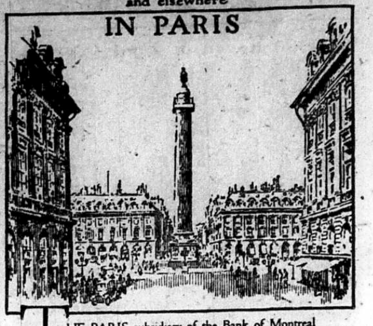
Plan of Farm—Wilma Furrs, Helen Barnhardt.

Song—Mabel Vankoughnet, Bessie Irish.

Driving Contest—Billy Vankoughnet, Glynn Chambers, Harold Hawley, George Sherman.

School Parade—S. S. No. 13; S. S. No.19.

Certificate of Honor—S. S. No. 9, Dorothy Spraggett, 2nd; S. S. No. 10, Harold Hawley; S. S. No. 11, Madge Keech; S. S. No. 13, Glynn Chambers; S. S. No. 14, Harold File; S. S. No. 15, Ola Boomhour; S. S. No. 18, Wm. Vankoughnet; S. S. No. 19, Kenneth Griffiths; S. S. No. 20, Wilma Furrs.



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Here, in the heart of the capital of France, the Bank of Montreal in 1919 established a subsidiary office in the Ritz Hotel Building. In February, 1922, the business of this office had become so extensive that enlarged quarters were opened near by at No. 6 Place Vendome.

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Established over 100 years
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TAMWORTH SCHOOL FAIR, 1924

PRIZES.

Oats, one quart—Willie Shannon, Leo Burns.

Oats, sheaf—Neil Huffman, Jas. Way, Leo Burns, Willie Shannon.

Barley, one quart—Kenneth Kellar.

Barley, sheaf, K. Kellar.

Wheat, one uart—Archie Kidd.

Wheat, sheaf—James Way.

Corn, field—Patrick Way, Donald Kellar, McLaren McLaughlin, Lella Hughes.

Corn, sweet—Kenneth Kellar, Donald Kellar.

Potatoes, early—Clarence Mulroney, Aileen Adair, Arnold Abrams, Helen Shier, [illegible]kins.

Potatoes, medium—Douglas York, Edison Poston, Everett Thompson, Leo Donohue, Mary Williams, Ed. Jeffreys.

Potatoes, late—F. Breault, Roy Milligan, Gertrude Poston, Grant Storring, Archie Kidd, Ambrose Kidd.

Mangels—Corlena Wagar, N. Stinson, Patrick Way.

Turnips—Corlena Wagar, D. Young, Borden Milligan, Ethelbert Stinson, Vincent Kidd, Orval Richmond.

Beets—Randall Card, 'Tommy Waters, Reta Hinch, Orval Richmond, Ethelbert Stinson, Francis Breault.

Carrots—Mary Williams, Mary Peacock, Tommy Waters, Ernest Gammon, Donald Young, Roy Milligan.

Onions—Anna Wagar, Ed. Jeffrys, Reta Hinch, John Kelly.

Parsnips—Anna Wagar, Ed. Poston, Lorna Young.

Hubbard Squash—Ed. Jeffry, Durwood Clitheroe.

Largest Pumpkin—Neil Huffman, Corlena Wagar, Kermit Wagar, Edward Kidd, Carmen Thompson, Grant Storring.

Citron—Corlena Wagar, Edison Poston, Grant Storring Kermit Wagar.

Asters—Helen Shier, Dorothy Shier, Allen Shier, Doris Chapon, Lawrence O'Connor, M.Richmond

Cosmos—Roy Milligan.

Verbena—Dorothy Shier.

French Marigolds—D. Shier.

Coreopsis—Eldon Richmond.

Five Snow Apples—Tommy Waters, Edison Poston.

Five Apples, any kind—Elsie Martin, Edmund Hannah, Donald Young Dorothy Shier, M. Richmond, McLaren McLaughlin.

Calf, beef breed—Grant Storring, Joseph Murphy.

Pair Bacon Hogs—Jas. Warde.

Spring Lamb—Grant Storring, Willie Shannon.

Barred Rock Cockerel—Aileen Murphy, Ignatius Burns.

Barred Rock Pullet—Aileen Murphy.

Pen Barred Rocks—Aileen Murphy, Rita Hopkins.

Barred Rock Cockerel and Pullet—Ignatius Burns.

Wooden Mallet—B. Donahue, Kermit Wagar, John Kelly, Jas. Way.

Milk Stool, unpainted—James Way, Leo Kelly, Francis Breault, Carmen Thompson, Leo Burns, Kermit Wagar.

Bird House—Kermit Wagar.

Rope Halter—James Way, B. Donahue.

Spliced Wire—Leo Donahue, Benedict Donahue, McLaren McLaughlin, James Way, Leo Kelly.

Patched Cotton Gran Bags—J. Way, Borden Milligan, Ambrose Kidd.

Clovers, pressed—C. Wagar.

Twenty harmful weeds—Mary Williams, Kathleen Storring, Corlena Wagar, Aileen Adair.

Collection of Weed Seeds—E. Poston, Della Waters, Corlena Wagar.

Loaf of Bread—Nellie Stinson, Marion Richmond, Emma Peacock, Corlena Wagar, Ida May Card.

Dozen Cookies—Nellie Stinson, Corlena Wagar.

Apple Pie—Helen Shier, Nellie Stinson, Corlena Wagar, Ida May Card.

Nut Loaf—Helen Shier.

Home-made Candy—Lawrence O'Connor, Reta Hopkins, Corlena Wagar.

Towel with initial embroidered—Corlena Wagar, Della Waters.

Handkerchief, hand made—E. Peacock, Anna Wagar, Corlena Wagar.

Alphabet—Lawrence O'Connor, Neil Huffman.

Writing, "Indian Summer"—Ethel Kellar, Alex Gilmour, Doris Chapin, Lella Hughes, Clarence Burns, Garneta Card.

Writing, "The Corn Song"—Elsie Martin, Dorothy Bell, C. Mulroney, Marie Murphy, George Kelly, John Kelly.

Crayon Drawing—Dorothy Bell Corlena Wagar, Stella Burns, A. Burns.

Water Color—George Tucker, Corlena Wagar, Leo Kelly.

Pencil Drawing of Schoolhouse—Corlena Wagar, Arnold Abrams John Kelly, Anastatia Burns, Leo Burns.

Map of Township—Dorothy Bell.

Plan of Farm—Borden Milligan, Anastatia Burns.

Public Speaking—Borden Milligan.

Song—Ed. Jeffrys, W. Shannon, Marion Redden, Leo Burns, Clarence Burns, Helen Shier.

School Parade—S. S. No. 1, Consolidated.

Onons and Shibboleths.

In commenting upon the use of picturesque phrases recently, the London Times asked: How many of those who talk glibly of shibboleths have before them the picture of the wretched Ephraimites at the ford striving frantically to frame the word which is going to be the arbiter for them of life and death? Rev. Walter Crick of Oving Vicarage, in answer, mentions a string repetition, not of the word, but of the facts which the word connotes, as related to him by Maj.-Gen. Sir George MacMunn, who served at the Dardanelles and in Mesopotamia during the war:

After Lord Allenby's final routing of the Turkish forces broken parties of fugitives arrived at the fords of Jordan. There were many Arabs and Syrians conscripted in the Turkish army. The fords were held by our Arab allies, and when Turkish soldiers tried to pass they one and all said they were Syrians. So the Arab guards said, "Say now 'Bozsel'" (onion), and they said, "Bossel," for no Turk could pronounce it right.

History is said to repeat itself, adds Mr. Crick, and, if this is so, no more singular illustration of the fact could well be imagined than is presented by this picture of the Turkish soldiers "striving frantically to frame the word which is going to be the arbiter for them of life and death," just as did the Ephraimites 3,000 years ago, and probably at the selfsome ford!

Comes of Artistic Family.

It is not generally known that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle comes of an artistic family. His uncle, Richard Doyle, was on the staff of Punch, the delightful cover of which he designed. Sir Arthur's father, the late Charles Doyle, was also an artist, and in his memoirs, now appearing in the Strand Magazine, the creator of Sherlock Holmes writes: "It is one of my unfulfilled schemes to collect as many as possible of his pictures and to have a Charles Doyle exhibition in London, for the critics would be surprised to find what a great and original artist he was—far the greatest, in my opinion, of the family."

Sir Arthur's ambition has now been realized, for a private view was opened recently at the Brook Street Galleries, London, of a collection of drawings, mostly humorous, by his father.

Screen doors and windows at
DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Tearless for the Spartans.

The "tearless battle" was fought 368 B. C., when a force of Arcadians and Argives endeavored to cut off a Spartan army, under Archidamus III, in a narrow defile in Laconia. They were repulsed with heavy loss, and not a single Spartan was killed, whence the engagement came to be called the "tearless battle."—Literary [illegible]

Long Range Fire.

A gossip is never willing to repeat unkind remarks to your face. We recently heard one when accused of this try to justify herself by saying: "Gossip, madam, is a social attack conducted on the approved principles of modern warfare—you are not supposed to see the person at whom you are shooting."—Boston Transcript.

Grit, charcoal, beef scrap, water cans, feeding hoppers.
DAVY & ALLISON.

Kiss Has Been Important.

The kiss has always played a rather important part in events of the world, from the kiss of Judas, betraying Christ, to the kiss of a French general on the blushing cheek of an American doughboy as he pinned a decoration on the khaki blouse. In the folklore of every country it is a prominent theme—it waked princesses who had slept for a hundred years in enchanted palaces, or transformed hideous beasts into gallant princes.

Inconsistency.

The inconsistent woman is a serious menace to the reputation of womankind in general. She says one thing and does another; in fact, she is usually all theory and no practice. Therefore, for the good of her sex, it behooves all women to ask themselves if they are inconsistent. Inconsistency is a fatal hindrance in the character of a business or professional woman, for it does away with the reliability which is necessary to success.

Saving One's "Bacon."

Bacon is the outside portion of the back and sides of pork and may be considered generally as the part which would receive a blow. To save one's bacon, therefore, is to escape castigation as to baste one's bacon is to strike a person. The Normans called the Saxons hogs, and Shakespeare's Falstaff says to the travelers at Gadshill, "On, bacons, on." (Henry IV, part 1, ii.2).

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IRISH EARL VISITS CANADA

Right—The Earl of Leitrim, photographed aboard the Canadian Pacific S.S. "Montclare." Top left—Doe Castle, Rosapena district, Co. Donegal, one of the many tourist attractions. Below—Rosapena Hotel.

THE Earl of Leitrim, who has been spending a vacation on this side of the Atlantic, passed through Montreal on his return home, sailing last week by the Canadian Pacific steamer "Montclare." The Earl is greatly interested in the development of Donegal as a tourist resort, and has been interested to find that part of Ireland bears so much resemblance to Maine and New Brunswick—with wooded hills running up to about two thousand feet high and streams and lakes full of fish. Ireland, according to the Earl, is rapidly settling down to normal conditions, and Donegal has recently received a considerable influx of tourists, there being excellent hotels such as that at Rosapena, which has its own golf course, its own fishing for trout and salmon, and a beautiful bathing beach of golden sand four miles long with waters warmed by the gulf stream. Donegal is a great favorite with artists and writers, George Russell (better known as "A.E.") and John Masefield, being among the number of those who have painted or written about its beauties.

People are apt to think that the north-west Coast of Ireland is inaccessible, but as a matter of fact the Earl says he has frequently motored from Belfast to Rosapena in five hours. The roads are being improved and motor traffic in Ireland is on the increase, particularly now that so many Canadians and Americans are taking their own cars with them to the Old Country. The Earl of Leitrim who has crossed Canada before this is much interested to see the development of Canadian tourist resorts. He was particularly struck by the tremendous crowds he found at the Chateau Frontenac, in Quebec. It will be a long time, he says, before Donegal has such a hotel, but the present ones are very comfortable and surprise visitors from this side by the conveniences they offer.—Rosapena, for instance, having suites of rooms with private bath.

Owing to the greater ease in securing labor, the rates are also not so high as on this side—one can get very fair accommodation with meals included for five dollars a day, and this provides the opportunity for excellent salmon fishing in season.

Another erroneous opinion, according to the Earl, was that it rained all the time in the West of Ireland. The average rainfall in Rosapena is only from 40 to 45 inches a year. Visitors, he says, are too apt to think the climate of the whole of Ireland is the same as that of Killarney, which he admits is wet.

"YELLOWHEAD" PASS.

Took Its Name From French-Canadian Trader.

Many of the place-names in Canada have historic interest, and the Geographic Board is doing a good work in investigating and preserving what is known of their origin, says the Toronto Globe. One of these referred to in its eighteenth report is Yellowhead Pass, in the Rocky Mountains, which takes its name from a spot at its western entrance where the Robson river, coming south from Mount Robson, joins the Fraser. Here was Tete Jaune cache, or, in English, Yellowhead hiding place or depository, and the name was later applied to the whole pass. Its earliest name, however, was Leather Pass, so called because supplies of dressed moose and cariboo skins for moccasins, etc., were taken West by fur-traders through this gateway to New Caledonia, where leather was scarce.

Tete Jaune cache was known by this name in 1827, but the first clue to the meaning of the name is in "The Northwest Passage by Land," a book published in 1865, describing the adventurous journey of two English university students (Milton and Cheadle) across Canada to the Pacific via the Yellowhead Pass. The author of this book states that Tete Jaune cache was "so called from being the spot chosen by an Iroquois trapper, known by the sobriquet of the Tete Jaune or Yellowhead, to hide the furs he obtained on the western side."

But the "yellow head" seems to have belonged to another man, according to a letter to the Montreal Gazette in 1874 from Malcolm McLeod, whose father, John McLeod, was a noted figure in the fur trade. He states that Tete Jaune cache commemorates a French-Canadian named Decoigne who hid his furs there, and who was called Tete Jaune from the color of the hair, not uncommon among French-Canadians of Breton and Norman descent. There was a Francois Decoigne employed in the fur trade of the Athabasca district for many years, and refererd to by John McDonald of Garth in his autobiography as "a young Canadian gentleman from Berthier, M. Decoigne, a clever young man." It is probable that it was the French-Canadian trader, and not the Iroquois trapper, who gave the name to the Yellowhead Pass.

[illegible] Blossoms [illegible]

Orange groves in the dining room, breakfast fruit direct from tree to plate, and prospective brides raising their own orange blossoms in their own apartments while they fill their hope chests, are some of the possibilities foreseen in the introduction of the Chilean dwarf sweet orange into this country, by the United States Department of Agriculture. This orange, called the Capuchin, gives promise of being useful in the United States as a house plant, as well as for dooryards and other places where an ornamental fruit plant is desired.

It is believed that this small size, juicy fruit tree which is being brought from the vicinity of Santiago de Chile, where it is extensively cultivated, must have originated in that section. The trees bear heavy crops of excellent thin-skinned oranges about two inches in diameter.

SENATOR BELCOURT.

Canada's Newest Diplomat Has Had Long Career In Public Life.

Senator Belcourt has had a long career in public life at Ottawa. Though born in Toronto, in 1860, he belongs to an early French-Canadian family, from the Three Rivers district, and his contacts and sympathies are strongly with his own race. He has lived most of his life in Ottawa, where his large law practice, his work as editor of Le Temps, a French-Canadian daily newspaper, his membership in political and social organizations, have given him a place of wide influence.

When Hon. L. P. Brodeur quit the Speaker's chair in the House of Commons in 1904 to become Minister of Marine, the eloquent young Ottawa member took his place, and for two years presided over the virile chamber with dignity and ability. He was equally pleasing when speaking in French or English, and had a native grace, quick mind and mastery of procedure which must have been a delight to the great Laurier himself, then at the height of his powers. Mr. Belcourt had redeemed an Ottawa seat to Liberalism in 1896 after being continuously Conservative since 1878. He was called to the Privy Council, while Speaker, in 1905, and appointed to the Senate in 1907. While not engaged in politics he has enjoyed an extensive law practice, and from 1894 to 1896 was Clerk of the Peace and Crown Attorney for Carleton County, and for years was member of the law faculty of Ottawa University.

All this sounds like a full program for any man, but Senator Belcourt has also been active in promoting the interests of the French-Canadians in Ontario. In 1910 he was elected president of the French-Canadian Congress of Ontario, with a view to the establishment of bilingual schools in the French-speaking districts; the maintenance of adequate representation of the French-Canadian electors in the Senate, and the promotion of temperance in the lumber camps.

Though an ardent champion of his race, Senator Belcourt has shown a warm affection for the Crown. He urged Parliament in 1910 to invite King Edward and Queen Alexandra to visit Canada, and in a speech on the naval question in 1913 he said:

"French-Canadians never advocated or demanded independence, separation or annexation, as did a considerable number of prominent Canadian subjects of British origin in 1849—and that demand was remarkable for the absence therein of any French name. The loyalty of the French-Canadians to the Crown of England and British institutions is more deeply rooted and is bound to be more lasting than that of almost any other element in the Dominion."

In accepting the presidency of the Ottawa Canadian Club last April Senator Belcourt said he looked upon the position as an opportunity to bring about greater unity between the English and French-speaking people of the Capital.

Saws Made From Paper.

Among the multitude of uses to which paper is put, is that of making circular saws. These saws are used in making veneer and fine furniture, and are manufactured in an English factory. Thin plates of wood cut by these saws are so finely finished that cabinet makers do not have to plane them at all before they are used. Such saws were originally shown at an English exposition and were driven by an electric motor. They are manufactured from a special type of compressed drawing paper. Compacted paper of such hardness has been made in England that it has even been utilized in place of building stone. Experiments in the manufacture of car wheels from compressed paper have been made in the United States for a number of years, but the product has never competed seriously with the ordinary steel wheels. It is only in the production of certain articles such as the veneer saws that any advantage is found.

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BELIEVE IN WITCHES

IGNORANCE AND SUPERSTITION PREVAIL IN VIRGINIA.

Many of the Whites Are as Illiterate as the Negroes Whom They Despise—Trial of an Old Woman for Witchcraft Took Place Recently.

It is a notorious fact not greatly relished by the champions of Nordic supremacy that the densest ignorance and superstition prevails in those parts of the United States least affected by the immigration of non-Anglo-Saxon Europeans, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. In the South many of the whites who trace their lineage back for hundreds of years in direct lines to an English, Irish or Scottish ancestry are as illiterate and uninformed as the negroes whom they despise. A curious illustration of the mentality of certain parts of the South was brought to light recently in the trial for witchcraft of an old woman named Annie Taylor before a magistrate in Princess Anne County, Virginia. The whole countryside was aroused, blacks and whites alike, and when at the end of the trial Annie was told to leave the county and not return on penalty of being sent to jail as a public nuisance, a mob of some hundreds would have attacked her had not the police intervened. For many years she has been held in equal respect and dread as a witch whose ill will was likely to prove fatal to those against whom it was directed.

One of the witnesses against Mrs. Taylor was Mamie Smith, who testified that the alleged witch had caused the mysterious appearance of snakes in Mamie's stomach. She told the magistrate that she could feel them crawling and wiggling and that Mrs. Taylor had told her that they would remain in her stomach and lay eggs and increase until they became so numerous they would kill her. Mamie said that the witch had offered to banish the snakes if she were paid for the service, but Mamie refused, so it must be inferred that she is becoming accustomed to them. Then a man named Walter Johnson, who is a small farmer, said that the witch woman had killed one of his mules. She waved a stick over the mule's head and he sickened and died. "I know she did it, Judge," testified Johnson, "because she said she could do it, an' I know she can do anything she wants to do. That woman can make it rain and she can make it snow right in the summer time. Yes, sir, that woman has some power, believe me, Judge."

Lucy Brown then swore that she had been "conjured" by Annie Taylor. She testified that the witch had put some roots, horse hair and yeast in a bottle, which she hid under the Brown doorstep. Before that time Lucy had been happy and contented, sleeping soundly, untroubled by dreams. But the hidden bottle wrought a disastrous change. It spoiled her cooki[illegible] and thus undermined her re[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]ghtmares haunted [illegible]d that she was up in an airship pursued by two other airships manned not by human beings but by dragonlike monsters. Nay, it was more than a dream; really and truly Lucy believed that the evil power of Annie Taylor had caused her to be actually and physically wafted through the air and after the horrible voyage had permitted her to regain her own bed through a window. As Lucy and others gave their testimony they were encouraged by outbursts of corroboration from the courtroom. Nothing they said was too fantastic to lack witnesses who would endorse it.

C. C. Hudgins, one of the wealthiest farmers in the district, who employed a gang of fifty or sixty men, did not appear to testify to the powers of Annie Taylor, but he did certainly swear that belief in them was bedevilling the county. He said that most of his hands were believers in the woman, and paid tribute to her. His complaint was that their tribute was made up too often of Hudgins' live stock. When Annie's customers found themselves short of cash they were apt to placate her with a pair of chickens or perhaps a succulent porker from the Hudgins' estate. Other farmers gave similar evidence.

The Princess Anne County, which we are informed by the New York World, is noted for its churches and well-educated people, seems to be also noted for its witches, since there was a very famous one tried there three hundred years ago. She was Grace Sherwood, a woman of fine appearance and unusual mental endowments. She was credited with commerce with the Old Boy, and any unusual deaths or accidents that occurred in the community were attributed to her. After she had kept the people in a turmoil for several years she was arrested and tried for witchcraft. The court named a jury of ten women to examine her body to see if she bore any marks not common to her sex, and after profound deliberation she was found guilty and sentenced to a triple ducking. The night before the sentence was carried out there occurred the most terrific storm in the history of the county. Live stock and buildings were destroyed and the waters rose in the rivers as though caused by a tidal wave. Only the frail home of the witch withstood the strain, and this so impressed the people that after her banishment many of them wanted her to return and resume her reign over them.

"Did the speaker electrify his audience?"

"No, he merely gassed it."—Willamette Collegian.

For Those Who Believe in Dreams.

To dream of chickens, you will be the victim of a cowardly act. To eat one, you will expose a treacherous friend. To kill them, honor and glory. To cook them, you will injure a friend unintentionally.

Denmark Leads in Pigs.

Ireland, supposed to be the great country for pigs, has, in fact, only one pig for every three persons, while Denmark has one pig for each two human beings.

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SPECIAL IN WOOLEN DRESS GOODS
42 in. all wool Homespun in light and dark heather mixture with smart pencil check. Priced at per yd........ .79

54 IN. FLANNEL
In all the attractive shades. Priced at per yard........... $1.79

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In Sand, Grey, Blue, Black, priced at per yard................. $1.39

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With silk stripe, in Sand, Grey, Brown and Blue. Priced at per yard...... $2.50

Women's Chamoisette Wash Gloves in Fawn, Beaver and Grey. A real bargain you have to see to appreciate. Per pair .50

We have a nice assortment of Children's Hats, priced... FROM $1.50 TO $2.75

Special in Ladies' Tweed Sport Hats at each................. $1.50

FINE COLORED NAINSOOK
Fine quality, with soft, sheer finish, 40 in. wide. Specially priced at per yard .40

Just received a large selection of Ladies' Silk Scarfs. All of them are priced very low for quick sale. Priced from $1.50

BLANKETS AND BEDDING AT SAVING PRICES
Canadian made wool Blankets, soft and evenly napped, finished with Pink and Blue borders. Size 72 x 84. Priced per pair.................. $9.50

COTTON FILLED COMFORTERS
These are covered with strong Cotton Silkoline. Sizes 68 x 76. Priced each $3.50

COTTON FILLED COMFORTEDS
Covered with Cotton Silkoline, with Sateen bands. Size 76 x 68. Priced each $5.95

CIRCULAR PILLOW COTTON
Bleached Pillow Cotton, 42 in. width Special per yard................ .49

UNBLEACHED SHEETING
72 in. wide. This is an English sheeting that is worth twice the price we are asking. Per yard.............. .75

PILLOW CASES
Fine quality of English cotton cases with hemstitched ends. Special per pair .98

FLANNELETTES
An extraordinary offering in White Flannelette. 27 in. wide, with soft, close nap. Extra special..... 4 YDS. FOR $1.00

36 in. Striped English Flannelette, good weight with soft close nap. Priced for quick sale.............. .29

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PALMER COX.

Was Creator of "Brownies" a Gen[illegible]

[illegible] was, a generation ago, the creator of the "Brownies" and was a hero for the childhood of almost the wide world. He was a pioneer in the making of a comic character for youthful minds, and so popular did the Brownies become that they appeared in several books, in innumerable magazine articles and eventually on the stage. There was something decidedly engaging about the Brownie, with his gaping eyes sparkling with mischief, his little round body with spindley legs, the whole figure appearing to bob about like an overripe chestnut just about to burst.

Cox was a big burly Canadian, being born in 1840 at Granby, Quebec, where he died. Early in life he spent some years in a railway office in California, but his love for drawing and caricature led him to an artistic career, which he commenced in New York. He had no noticeable success at first, but when he at length, in 1880, finally put on paper the formless creatures of his imagination, which he called the Brownies, his success was great and assured. Though a bachelor, his studio was covered with pictures of boys and girls from all over the world, and his desk littered with letters from young admirers.

The Brownie was an inheritance by Palmer Cox from the Grampian folklore of his Scottish ancestry. For hundreds of years the little fellows, according to legend, had lived among the gorse and heather of the Scottish hills. Each night as soon as the moon rose they had come down to play among the sheep, and in the fowl-yard, always doing some good deed for the simple-minded rustics who lived in the neighboring cottage. If little Tam had failed to finish splitting his wood and had left the axe handy, the Brownies completed the work, and when Tam came out in the morning he rubbed his eyes in amazement.

"Broonies," he said, and every one knew what he meant.

It was a rule in the career of the Brownies of Palmer Cox's fertile imagination that they should only do one thing once. Therefore, when he allowed a company of them to be shipwrecked on a barren island on one occasion, and they had already built a ship, he was "up a stump" as to how to get them off.

"Well, I got letters from my little friends all over the world," he said, "asking how I was going to get the Brownies out of their trouble, and begging me not to let them perish on the island. Finally, a happy idea struck me. I remembered how the sea fowl on the Pacific coast used to go out on the islands to roost at night, and the first thing in the morning would fly to the mainland in order to pick up what the tide had brought in. Then, in my mind's eye I saw the Brownies clinging to the birds' backs in mid air flying to the shore—and that's how I saved the Brownies."

Truth and Love Forever Young.

Truth and love are in their essence forever young, and it is the hard condition of nature that they cannot always appear so.—George William Curtis.

Truth Breaks In at Last.

Marriage teaches us that it is a durn sight easier to follow a woman than it is to lead her.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Canada's First Surveyor-General

Volume twenty-one of the papers and records of the Ontario Historical Society is enriched by the fullest biographical sketch that has yet appeared of Major Samuel Holland, the first Surveyor-General of Canada. The author is Mr. Willis Chipman, O.L.S., C.E., one of the most eminent surveyors in the country, who has made the work a labor of love. We can do no better than quote Mr. Chipman's summary of Holland's activities. He writes:

"Major Samuel Holland's career was an eventful one, whether from the standpoint of the Canadian historian or of the British military officer. He saw service in the Dutch army when a young man, then without interlude entered the service of the British, serving in America four years in the war with France, which terminated with the cession of Canada to the British Crown. In these campaigns he distinguished himself by a devotion to duty that commended him to Gen. Wolfe and other officers. Upon the conclusion of peace, in 1763, he was rewarded for his services by receiving the appointment of Surveyor-General for the northern part of British America. For eleven years he was actively employed on surveys on the River St. Lawrence, the Gulf and the New England coast. This work was interrupted by the American revolution, and again we find Major Holland on active military duty for three or four years in support of the Royalist cause, notwithstanding tempting offers had been made him by the 'patriots'. Shortly before the termination of the war he took up his residence permanently at Quebec, and for twenty years was the controlling mind in the land surveying operations in Canada. The systems of surveys devised by him and his deputies were extended into the Upper Province, when it was set apart in 1792.

"During the French war he came into contact with many prominent military men. He was at Ticonderoga, Fort William Henry, Louisburg and Quebec. He spent months in reconnoitering in the forests surrounded by stealthy enemies. He charted the unknown coasts in advance in order that the vessels of the navy might carry out their program, and in attacks upon fortresses he took his place in the line. This was probably the most romantic period of his life, followed by his eleven years of professional work as surveyor and engineer on the coast. During this period Canada was making slow progress, but the other British Provinces—Massachusetts, New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Maryland—were growing rapidly in wealth and population. Major Holland witnessed this growth and the spirit of insubordination that accompanied it. He and his family were subjected to indignities at the hands of the rebels, but eventually escaped. After the Revolution Holland was fully employed in prosecuting surveys of lands for the U. E. Loyalists, and later for British and American settlers. None could have been in closer touch with the early settlement of the two Provinces of Lower Canada and Upper Canada than the Surveyor-General, and knowing his characteristic devotion to duty it is not surprising that after several years of military service in the forests of North America, with its hardships and privations, followed by many years on coast surveying, his health and undermined by the responsibilities and duties that rested upon him as Surveyor-General after 1780."

Though Holland was born in the country which might erroneously be supposed to have been named after him, he was of English stock, his ancestors having fled to Holland to escape religious persecution; he was married there as a young man, but little is known of his wife. Apparently the marriage left something to be desired, and we find the young couple separating, amicably, according to the best information that Mr. Chipman was able to unearth. Later on Major Holland took another wife, and, no doubt, the circumstances of this courtship and union were highly romantic. The lady's people were opposed to the match because they and she were French, and but lately Holland had been in arms against France. Eventually they eloped. Just where they were married is not a matter of exact historical record.

There are good reasons for believing that Holland was one of the three or four men in immediate attendance upon Wolfe when he died on the Plains of Abraham, and in a letter describing the circumstances he complains that Benjamin West, for some reason not understood, thought fit to leave his picture out of the group surrounding the dying general. Others who were far away at the moment, and who had seen no active service, were represented in the scene. Holland also is a witness against the accepted story that Wolfe, when informed that the French were running, said: "Thank God! I die happy." He was told that the French were retreating, but made no comment, according to Holland, who was, perhaps, rewarded for his testimony by the omission of his portrait in the historic West painting. It is amusing to learn that Major Holland at one time recommended that a vast tract of territory attached then to Nova Scotia, Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, be set aside as a special Crown domain. The reason he advanced was that in this territory there was a magnificent growth of trees which would furnish admirable masts for the King's ships. The outbreak of the American revolution shortly afterward prevented an attempt being made to carry out this novel plan."

Making a Start.

A small new community had talked for some time of building a clubhouse, but it was postponed from time to time. One day Arthur came running into his home and, as he had just seen a wagonload of logs pass by, exclaimed: "Mamma, they are starting the clubhouse. I saw a load of clubs going by."

Let's Gather It In.

It is computed that the earth's atmosphere contains at least 4,000,000,000,000 of tons of nitrogen directly accessible. The quantity in the air over one square kilometer of land is sufficient to enrich the earth of the whole world for twenty years at the present rate of consumption.

Friday and "Bad Luck."

The bad luck supposed to attach to Fridays is traceable to the worship of the goddess Freya, who felt herself slighted if any one began a journey on this, her festival. In punishment she was wont to direct misfortune to assail the offender.

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Preserving-Time Necessities

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This is the proper season for a general clean-up.

Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.

Also be sure

YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.

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Insurance Agents,
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We are now comfortably located in our

NEW STAND ON EAST ST

where we are fully equipped to repair all makes of Automobile Starting, Lighting, and Ignition Systems.

We repair all makes of Batteries.

SPECIAL TO FORD OWNERS—If your generator is burned out we will exchange your old one for a re-built generator (guaranteed for ninety days) for $10.

We are distributors for Napanee and district for the complete line of Fuller products :

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RADIO SETS AND SUPPLIES

See our stock before buying elsewhere.

Auto Electric Service Station

E. F. SMITH,

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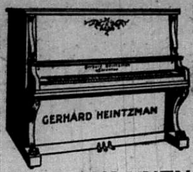
Phone 370 ; Residence 264.

Official Examiner for Chauffeur's Licenses.

Bring your own can and try DAVY & ALLISON'S special Fly Oil at 75c. per gallon, will not burn or blister.



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May it find you fully prepared Our fall lines of Steel Ranges, Quebec Cooks, and Quebec Heaters is now complete. Let us show them to you. Your stove taken in exchange. Stove pipes, elbows, and stove pipe enamel always in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FALL FAIR DATES

Arden	Oct. 2
Demorestville	Oct. 11
Inverary	Oct. 1
Madoc	Oct. 7 and 8

VanLuven

If you learned to-day that you had been getting just ¾ of a ton of real fuel for every ton that you bought, would you rouse up and put a stop to it, or would you say "Well we've got along alright so far, we'll let it go."

Most men would cry, "Stop Thief."

Yet some buy coal which lacks 25 per cent. efficiency.

VanLuven's Coal is 100 per cent. efficient.

Call 92 for a trial order $14.50 per ton.

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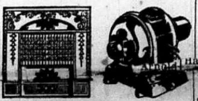

Have that National Grate installed in your mantle, for cool nights and mornings have arrived. Then for the bedroom purchase a Cosy Glow Heater, or Durable Heater, and they will do the trick to give you comfort.

We are prepared to take orders for Strumberg Carlson, Fedral, or in fact any of the good Radio Machines on the market.

Burgess Batteries of all styles.

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Distributor for the well-known Westinghouse Radiolas and equipment.

C. G. Electric Motors.

C. G. Electric Farm Lighting Plants.

Lamps, Shades, Fixtures, Washing Machines, Ranges, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, Vacuum Cleaners.

House wiring a specialty.

Repairs promptly done.

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My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

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Phone 10 ring 1-3,
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A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Sunday at 10.30 and 7—Rev. Thompson Ferriar, of Brandon, Supt. of Indian Missions in Canada.

11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

Thursday, 8 p.m.—Grand Missionary Rally. Rev. J. Howard Taylor and Mrs. J. Fall, both of North China, and J. Herbert Rhodes, Deputation Secretary of China Inland Missions, will speak.

Wells Cleaned.

Good job guaranteed.

EZRA SANDFORD,
41-b Water Street.

Glass !

Bring your glass and putty orders to us. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Selby School Fair Postponed.

On account of rain the Selby School Fair has been postponed to Thursday, October 2nd.

The Market Grocery.

Pure foods, pure spices and high grade vinegars for pickling. Flour, wheat granules, Graham flour, Red Cross Salmon, small, three star sardines. For the best cup of tea try Thompson's special blends. Bring your soap coupons to this store.

THOMPSON BROS.

Auction Sale.

At the residence of R. J. Dickinson, Saturday, Oct. 11th, commencing at 10 a.m., parlor suite, fancy tables, dining-room suite, bed-room suites, writing desk, kitchen range, heater, dishes, square piano, kitchen cabinet, pictures, etc. Everything to be sold. Terms, cash.

Just to Remind You.

That you may consult Dr. Ray, Specialist, of Belleville, any Friday afternoon, at Campbell House, Napanee, and in doing so you will have at your service the skill and experience of one, whose diagnosis and treatment of obscure errors of vision has been confirmer by eminent specialists, including the Mayo Bros. Clinics.

Officers Elected.

On Tuesday evening of last week, the Mission Circle of Grace Church, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Frisken and organized for the season. The following officers were elected :

President—Miss Emma Vanalstine.

1st Vice-Pres.—Miss Myrtle Russell.

2nd Vice-Pres.—Miss Lottie Vanalstine.

Secretary—Miss Grace Hall.

Treasurer—Miss Edna [illegible]

There was [illegible] Mona McLaughlin, [illegible] Hagerman, [illegible] interesting programme given.

Judicial Statistics.

The total number of cases tried by the Criminal Courts in Canada, in 1923, was 1647131, as compared with 1631930 for 1922, an increase of 201. Of these 4879 were acquitted in 1923 as against 5590 in 1912, leaving the total number of convictions 159,252, for 1923, as compared with 158,340 for 1922, an increase of 912.

Indictable offences, 1922: Quebec, 2885 ; Ontario 7021 ; 1923, Quebec 2655 ; Ontario 6886. Quebec had a decrease of 250 or 8 per cent. Ontario a decrease of 135 or 1.92 per cent.

Non-indictable offences : Quebes, 1922, 31,441, 1923 27,563, decrease 3878 or 12.33 per cent. ; Ontario 1922, 60,015, 1923 64,639 an increase of 1624 or 2.58 per cent.

Had Narrow Escap From Being Drowned.

Ray Taylor and Russel Wemp, two Amherst Island boys, had a narrow escape from drowning on Tuesday, when returning from taking in their nets in the lake towards Pigeon Island. Heading back to the south shore of Amherst Island and while still some miles out, the force of the giant waves tore a plank from their motor boat. They emptied fish boxes and used them to bail, but the water made steady headway on them and they were soon so near level with the surface that a boat which passed by did not notice them and their cries were drowned in the wind. Finally they hoisted a coat on an oar to attract attention, and it was seen by Alfred Willard, who went to their assistance and brought them safely in. On the following day they had recovered from their assistance and seemed as well as ever.

Remarkable Family.

A woman with six young "hopefuls" in assorted sizes entered the day coach. She selected a double seat and occupied one-half herself. The oldest child lay down on the opposite seat and the other five sat on his prostrate body. By and by the conductor appeared, and upon being handed one full-fare ticket he sized up the little group and said: "You'll have to pay for some of these children. What is the age of the oldest?" To which the lady answered tartly: "Go on with ye; the oldest one is under five."

Man Cannot Sense Coming Rain.

It is somewhat extraordinary, but man is the only animal that cannot naturally perceive approaching rain. All other animals show uneasiness when rain is coming. At such times dogs get restless, cats sneeze and wash their ears, frogs croak with a loud, harsh noise, owls screech, peacocks scream and ducks and geese are unusually noisy. This is said to be due to the relaxation of their nerves by the damp air, which makes them uneasy.

"Superior in every way" is VanLuven's Coal. Costs only $14.50 per ton.

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
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NAPANEE

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

HARVEST THANKSGIGING SERVICES.

10.30—Holy Communion.

Sermon by the Vicar, "Bread."

12.00—Sunday School-

7.00—Evening prayer.

Sermon by Rev. J. de Pencier Wright, M.A., B.D., rector of St. Luke's, Kingston.

Radio :

Sets and parts to suit every purse. Ask us for demonstration.

44-b BOYLE & SON.

Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

Auction Sale of Household Furniture.

There will be offered for sale by public auction at the home of Mrs. Dr. Wagar, John street, on Saturday, Oct. 4th, at 1 o'clock, p.m. household furniture of all kinds.

H. H. GALLAGHER,
43-bp Auctioneer.

Mr. H. D. Br[illegible] again for a couple o[illegible] welcome guest at The Denbigh House, and Mr. A. Weinecke, who during that time also enjoyed a pleasant visit with his parents and other relatives and friends at his old home, have returned to Rochester, N.Y.

P. Stein, Chas. P. Stein, H. Warlick and M. Schwager have returned from a pleasant motor trip to Ottawa where they very much enjoyed the last few days of this year's Ottawa Exhibition, and a visit with relatives and friends.

H. Warlich and C. Weinecke also enjoyed a pleasant visit to the Renfrew Fair.

The Denbigh School Fair was held on Monday last. In spite of the unpleasant, rainy morning it was fairly well attended, though some expected friends and visitors did not arrive.

Miss Emma Kliem, who enjoyed a pleasant extended visit with her parents and other relatives here, has returned to Cleveland, Ohio, to resume her former occupation. Her father, Mr. O. Kliem, Sr., also left for Cleveland to enjoy a good visit in U. S. Dominions.

Miss Margaret Adam left for Northy Bay to attend the Normal School there.

Miss Hazel Hentschel, of Toronto, is a welcome guest of her mother, Mrs. A. Kliem.

Misses Anna and Madeline Stein, of Cloyne, accompanied by Mr. W. McCausland, spent last week-end with relatives and friends here.

Mr. G. M. Bebee, one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens passed peacefully away after a long and painful illness at his home in Vennachar on the 14th inst., at the age of seventy years and six months. The funeral was held on the 16th inst. at the Vennachar church and cemetery, Rev. P. A. Scott officiating.

To Fishermen.

Best quality linen gill-netting at less than Toronto prices. Cotton line and Leader net.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Do you intend to move this ?, if so, you'll need VanLuven's Coal at your new address.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30—Morning service. Subject "Judas." How he got into the circle ; How he got out of the circle.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7 p.m.—Special musical service.

Monday, 7.30 p.m.—C. G. I. T. Groups.

Monday, 8.30—Young People's Union.

Thursday, 8 p.m.—Dr. Howard Taylor, of China, in Grace Church.

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

OCTOBER 6TH TO 11TH.

Every year, in Canada, fire destroys property valued at more than $48,000,000, and causes the loss of hundreds of lives.

You can help to prevent this tremendous sacrifice by removing the causes of fire in your own premises.

COMMON CAUSES OF FIRES.

Defective chimneys and flues.

Defective electric wiring.

Careless use of coal oil stoves and gasoline.

Carelessness with matches.

Carelessness with cigarettes.

Carelessness with cigars.

Accumulation of trash and rubbish in basements, closets and yards.

..CLEAN UP YOUR PREMISES..

BE SAFE.

Your Fire Department asks your active aid in their fight for

Better and Safer Buildings.

Proper Fire-fighting Equipment.

Cleaner Premises.

Safer School Buildings.

Fire Prevention in the Home.

Fire Drills in Schools and Factories.

Act yourself and ask your neighbour to act.

Aid us in the prevention of fires.

CAMDEN EAST

On Monday evening a number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Skinner to bid them farewell before their departure to a new country namely Brownville, N.Y., where they intend to spend a limited time. A very pleasant evening was spent in a social manner after which a dainty lunch was served. This was followed by short addresses by different ones present, as to the regard in which Mr. and Mrs. Skinner are held by their old friends. Although Mr. Skinner has been an invalid for twenty-four years he was always cheerful and glad to see his friends at any time and was interested with all the topics of the present day. Mrs. Skinner was a faithful worker in different organizations in connection with the Methodist church and will be greatly missed. She has been in poor health recently and it is deemed a change the best thing for her health. Although all are sorry to lose such true friends we know our loss will [illegible] gain. As a slight token of remembrance they were presented with a purse of money. They will be heartily welcomed again at any time. Mr. Skinner was born in this place and has lived here all his life. All joined in singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and "Blest Be The Tie That Binds." After bidding them farewell their friends took their departure.

Miss Bessie Steadman has left to resume her studies at Queen's, Kingston.

A few who attended from outside of the village, the send-off for Mr. and Mrs. John Skinner were Mr. and Mrs. R. Brethen, of Switzerville ; Mr. and Mrs. James Baynes, Storms' Corners : Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Edgar, Yarker.

A variety shower was given to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, at her father's home, W. Simmons, Bicknell's Corners, on Sept. 15th, and was largely attended.

George Babcock has a number of men employed in fixing the road on the Methodist church hill. It promises to be a good road now.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Calgary, Alta., arrived on Friday last to spend the winter with her sister, Miss L. Martin.

E. C. Skinner has installed a radio and is hearing excellent entertainments.

D. K. Saul left on Saturday for Perth, where he has secured some contracting work.

Mrs. McNaughton and son, of Montreal, visited her aunt, Mrs. E. Sherlock, on Monday.

A. Dickson has returned after spending a few days in Toronto.

Nature's Wonderful Stores.

In Trinidad in the West Indies there is to be found a most wonderful lake of mineral pitch. It is a natural reservoir of a hundred acres in extent, from which 200,000 tons of asphalt are exported annually.

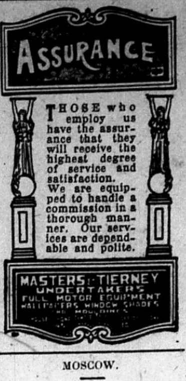
Although the asphalt appears "soft," one can easily walk about on the lake. Any excavations made during the day are mysteriously filled up at night by nature, although the general level of the lake is slowly sinking.

About half-way across Kenya Colony, in British East Africa, is Magadi Lake, a vast natural deposit of soda. The lake is ten miles long, two to three miles in width, and seen from the mountains that surround it, has the appearance of an immense ruffled white sheet.

Borings have failed to reveal its depth, and as new deposits are formed after excavations the supply would appear to be inexhaustible. A railway has been built to it, refineries opened, and every year something like 150,000 tons of soda are shipped from this wonder lake in East Africa.

White Island, off New Zealand, contains another of these remarkable mineral deposits. It is sixty acres in extent and about fifteen feet deep. Its water contains a high percentage of hydrochloric and sulphur acids.

On account of the deadly fumes it is possible to live on the island only between November and March. Then large quantities of gypsum and sulphur are mined and exported. Between these dates the wind blows in one direction, making it possible to get at the valuable chemicals.



ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES
AND MOULDINGS

MOSCOW.

The next regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Lyall Milsap. The members are contributing canned fruit for the Sick Children's Hospital. Others wishing to contribute may have the privilege of doing so.

Rev. Roy McWilliams, B.A., a returned missionary from Japan, is expected to conduct the services at the Methodist church on Sunday, Oct. 5th.

The W.M.S. of the Methodist church will hold its district convention on Oct. 8th.

Miss Mabel Toner spent last week-end with her uncle, James Fisher.

Our school is progressing favorably under the management of Mrs. Alma Alkenbrack and Miss Gertie Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw, Tamworth were recent visitors at Mrs. Charles Amey's.

A number from here attended Centreville Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Pense and Mrs. Valleau, Toronto, spent a day recently at Robt. Asselstine's.

A great number of our citizens attended the Kingston exhibition. All report the Fair this year the best yet.

Misses Lottie Asselstine and Lila Bell left on Monday last to attend Normal school at Peterboro.

We were sorry to hear of Stewart Bell's accident. He is improving.

Mrs. Boyce is visiting at Mrs. Otis Huffman's.

To-day is somebody's birthday—Give a ton of VanLuven's Coal—$14.50 per ton.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

William Fox has built a drama about "CAMEO KIRBY," the lovable Mississippi river gambler, novelized by Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson, starring John Gilbert.

Also a good Fox comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

One of the most desperate criminals ever jailed in the Ohio state penitentiary served as a model for the crook in "SKIN DEEP," Thomas H. Ince's latest picture production.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"BIG BROTHER" has a big theme that digs into your soul. Its thrills rush upon you with bewildering frequency. Its dramatic force never slackens for a second. It's a perfect picture—one you'll never forget ! With Tom Moore, Raymond Hatton and Edith Roberts.

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

Watch for "THE WHITE SISTER" and "THE COVERED WAGON."

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

WILTON.

Messrs. J. B. Saunderson and James Baines, former residents, assisted the pastor, Rev. Soford Dixon, at the Harvest Home and Old Boys' and Girls' Re-union Vesper Service at Wilton Methodist church last Sunday afternoon. Visitors were present from Harrowsmith, Yarker, Switzerville and Odessa. The church was beautifully decorated with grain, fruit, vegetables, evergreen, vines and flowers centering in an anchor and a cross.

Bouquets were given to all grandparents present and sent to sick and shut-ins.

CENTREVILLE

Harvesting and threshing are about finished. Some buckwheat still remains to be gathered. Corn and potatoes are an excellent crop in this locality.

The recent frosts injured some gardens.

The School Fair held here on Thursday was a decided success.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and children, of Meyers' Cave, spent a few days with friends in this vicinity, and attended all the local fairs.

James Weese is about to install a lighting plant.

Mrs. J. Paxton and her two nieces, Miss Hazel Milligan and Miss Marion McGill, left on Monday morning last for Regina.

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.

PINE LUMBER

FOR SALE

In all thicknesses and dimensions.—Also Hardwoods, Slabs and Stovewood.

After January 10 we will do **CUSTOM SAWING** at our water power Grist Mill

AT MILLHAVEN

Phone 14 Napanee, or
Bath Central.

M. R. MIDMER

Dr. L. Lewis

Optical Service Supreme

Vision is a priceless sense. It gives a sense of power that means more to your comfort in life than anything else.

Consult with me.

Invest in perfect vision.

DR. LEWIS
Eyesight Specialist
ABOVE Wallace's Drug Store

Hours : 9.30 a.m. to 8 p.m. —every day.

How Do You Pay Your Importations ?

WHEN buying on foreign markets use Standard Bank Foreign Letters of Credit. You can thus simplify your credit arrangements with foreign houses while effecting, throngh us, efficient execution of all financial details attendant upon transactions in foreign monies. Let us point out some of the specific advantages of paying your importations by Standard Bank Foreign Letters of Credit as applied to your business.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—R. R. White, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh

If it is a COAT

—See—

W. DAVIS

We need no introduction to you regarding our stock of

Fur and Cloth Coats

OUR PRICE and selection is our best advertisement.

We are also handling a complete range of CHILDREN'S COATS

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(57TH YEAR)

This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our work.

Write for free prospectus.

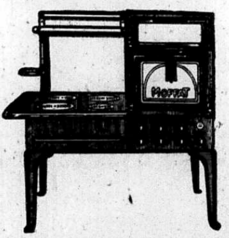
I. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-23

Moffat's Electric Range

Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop



Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" - Insist!

For Pain Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
Lumbago Colds

Safe → Accept only a Bayer package which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

World's Smallest Navy.

Which is the smallest navy in the world?

The man who replied "the Swiss Navy" would probably be laughed at, for Switzerland is an inland country. It has a navy, however—a flotilla of motor-boats which patrol the lakes.

Monaco also has a navy of sorts, consisting chiefly of motor yachts and launches. Jugo-Slavia, however, is possibly the country with the smallest navy. It had no seaboard before the War, and only possesses a few monitors for service on the Danube.

The King's Drunk.

A story that caused a lot of laughter was told recently by Mr. J. H. Thomas at a London dinner party.

It concerned a similar function attended by working men at which he was present some time back.

At the close of the dinner, noticing that some of those present were fingering their pipes nearvously, Mr. Thomas told the chairman to get on with the toast of the royal family, so that the guests could smoke.

The chairman, taking Mr. Thomas literally, proposed a toast "to the Royal Family." Then, amid roars of laughter, he cried:

"Gentlemen, the King's drunk. You may smoke now."

Ontario's Greatest Grain Crop.

In 1923 oats were grown more extensively in Ontario than all other grains combined. It is probably safe to say that three-quarters of the oats which are now grown in this Province are of the O. A. C. No. 72 and the Banner varieties. According to extensive experiments and accumulated records at the College at Guelph and in Western, Eastern and Northern Ontario, the O. A. C. No. 72 has surpassed the Banner in both quality of grain and yield of grain per acre. The differences between these two varieties, if applied to the oat lands of Ontario, would mean millions of dollars annually in favor of the O. A. C. No. 72.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

The ultimate success of any co-operative marketing effort depends on the will of the farmer to co-operate; on a spirit of mutual confidence and on trust in one another.

Uncle Ab says: One of the best ways to get men to work harder for you is to work harder than they do.

To W. J. SHANON, ESQ.,
Treasurer of the County of Lennox and Addington :

County of Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT :

The lists of lands liable to be sold for arrears of taxes in the year 1924 showing the amount due against each lot or parcel of land set opposite to the same, having been submitted to me in duplicate and in accordance with section 142, Cha. 195, R.S.O., 1914, of the "Assessment Act," and each of the said lists having been vised by me, I hereby authorize and command you, William James Shannon, Treasurer of the County of LENNOX AND ADDINGTON to levy upon the respective lands specified therein for the arrears and costs due thereon.

Dated this 29th day of July, A.D., 1924.

W. H. Milling,
Warden of the County of Lennox and Addington.

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES

County of Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT :

By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the WARDEN and the seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, A.D., 1924, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list, for the arrears of taxes due thereon, and the costs as therein set forth, I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof, as may be necessary for the aforesaid taxes and costs, at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by PUBLIC AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of November, in the present year A.D. 1924, and the following day if necessary, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

The PUBLIC will please remember that this is a strictly CASH SALE. Private cheques will not be accepted in settlement unless marked by the Bank upon which they are drawn and made par at Napanee.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, July 29th, A.D., 1924.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of the County of Lennox and Addington.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
W.R., Lot 1, acres, 84 ; years, over 3........	$ 20.00	$2.50	$22.50
W.R., Lot 2, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.....	15.00	2.38	17.38
2, Lot 17, acres, 100 ; years, 1921........	8.06	2.25	10.31
2, Lot 15) 2 Lot 16) acres, 194 ; years, over 3......	40.00	3.00	43.00
3, Lot 13-14, acres, 200 ; years, over 3....	30.00	2.75	32.75
3, Lot 17, acres, 100 ; years, over 3........	100.00	4.50	104.50
3, Lot 20, acres, 100 ; years, over 3........	100.00	4.50	104.50
4, Lot s ¼ 6) 4, Lot s ½ 7) 5, Lot 6 & 7), acres, 300 ; years, 1921-2-3	101.34	4.53	105.87
6, Lot 16, acres 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	44.23	3.11	47.34
7, Lot 12, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.......	15.00	2.38	17.38

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
3, Lot pt. 1, acres, 19 ; years, over 3.......	$ 20.00	$2.50	$22.50
3, Lot 2, acres, 96 ; years, over 3...........	20.00	2.50	22.50
3, Lot pt 29, acres, 19 ; years over 3......	50.00	3.50	53.50
8. Lot 6 & 7, acres, 200 ; yea's 1920-2-3...	33.59	2.84	36.43
9, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, over 3.........	50.00	3.50	53.50
10, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	83.81	4.10	87.91
11, Lot 4, acres, 00 ; years, over 3........	50.00	3.50	53.50
15, Lot 7) Lot 8) acres, 200 ; years, 1921-2-3.....	31.83	2.79	34.62
16, Lot pt 14, acres, 1 ; years, over 3......	20.00	2.50	22.50

TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
2, Lot 2) 3, Lot 3), acres, 300 ; years 1920-1-2-3..$	64.88	$3.63	$68.51
16, Lot 33) Lot 34), acres, 200 ; years 1920-2-3...	31.64	2.79	34.43 Sold

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

	Arrears	Costs	Total
1, Lot n ½ 1, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3.$	28.98	$2.73	$31.71 Sold
1, Lot e ½ 3, acres, 108 ; years, 1920-1-2-3.	38.64	2.97	41.61
5, Lot w ½ 1, acres, 133 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	58.61	3.47	62.08
5, Lot 2, acres, 247, years 1921-22.........	26.37	2.66	29.03
6, Lot 4, acres, 150 ; years, 1920-1-2-3....	48.91	3.23	52.14
7, Lot 4, acres, 172 ; years, 1920-1-2-3....	47.79	3.20	50.99
7, Lot n ½ 10, acres, 65 ; years 1920-21...	8.58	2.25	10.83
8, Lot 10, acres, 188 ; years, 1920-21.......	36.23	2.91	39.14
9, w ½ 12, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	12.21	2.31	14.52

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
R.A., Lot 19, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..$	32.16	$2.80	$34.96
R.A., Lot 28, acres, 100 ; years 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 29, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.71	2.52	23.23
R.A., Lot 31, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	20.69	2.52	23.21
R.A., Lot 34, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 35, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.71	2.52	23.23
R.A., Lot 36, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.72	2.52	23.24
R.A., Lot 40, acres 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 41, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	20.70	2.52	23.22
13, Lot 9, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	40.16	3.00	43.16

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
2 Lot centre) pt 16), acres, 4 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..$	52.80	$3.32	$56.12
2, Lot n ½ 26, acres, 100 ; years, 1921......	3.65	2.25	5.90
16, Lot 21, acres, 150 ; years, 1920-1-2-3...	21.62	2.55	24.17
16, Lot 22, acres, 165 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	18.34	2.46	20.80
16, Lot 23, acres, 185 ; years, 1920-21-23..	19.99	2.50	22.49

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
1, Lot pt 32, acres, ¼ ac.; years, 1921-22-23	$43.94	$3.10	$47.04
1, Lot pt. 42, acres, 2 ; years, 1920-1-2-3..	43.53	3.10	46.63

VILLAGE OF BATH.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
1, Lot 6, Meacham's Atlas, S. W. Corner Queen and Church Sts., 1-5 ac; yrs. 1921-23	$148.00	$5.70	$153.70

All above lands are Patented.

W. H. MILLING,
Warden, County of Lennox and Addington.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer, County of Lennox and Addington.

THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

The Secret of Successful Baking

consists very largely of choosing a baking powder whose leavening qualities are uniformly reliable.

Magic Baking Powder is the powder that never fails you. This is the reason why it is by far the most popular baking powder in Canada.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

A GREAT MISSIONARY

(Continued from page 1).

eleven great inland provinces were fast closed, and their many millions had never heard the name of Christ. Those provinces are now widely open, and many have heard the Good Tidings. But while the China Inland Mission has been privileged to be a pioneer in many provinces, it has warmly welcomed the entrance of other Missionary Boards into territory so vast, and so spiritually needy. China is not yet evangelized. There are many millions who have not yet heard of Him who is the Way, the Truth, and The Life. In addition to this, there are special classes in China still untouched, for whom the Word of God has not yet been translated; the Tribespeople in such districts are still waiting for the Light. The Moslem population in China—exceeding as it does the total population of Canada—is without one missionary free to devote his or her whole time to this difficult but promising work.

The story of the life of J. Hudson Taylor, and the formation and growth of the China Inland Mission, is told in the two volumes specially prepared by Dr. and Mrs. F. Howard Taylor—books that have brought rich blessing into many lives—"The Growth of a Soul" and "The Growth of a Work of God." For the upkeep and extension of its work and for the maintenance of its eleven hundred-odd missionaries, prayer is constantly made to the Lord of the Harvest, but it has been a rule of the Mission from the first never to make any financial appeals to man nor take up collections for its work. The China Inland Mission very gladly bears its testimony to the prayer-hearing, and prayer-answering God, who, ever faithful to His promises, supplies every need, and has so done for more than half a century.

For many months Dr. and Mrs. Taylor have been speaking on behalf of China, and on both sides of the Atlantic many have heard their inspiring messages. From their personal experiences they have a rich store of facts concerning China, the power of the Gospel in that land, and concerning the present opportunity that calls for earnest prayer, and consecrated lives. Mrs. Taylor is now engaged in the preparation of another missionary biography, but Dr. Howard Taylor is, by special request, visiting several important centres, and speaking in the different Churches. All interested in the evangelization of China are invited to attend the meetings arranged locally—Grace Church, Oct. 2nd, 8 p.m.

Knew the Way.

There is a good story of Henry Labouchere, the famous editor of Truth, who one night in a dense fog in London, walking home and creeping along Pall Mall, was approached by a man who asked where he wished to go:

"He said, 'I want to go across St. James' Park to Victoria street.' The man said, 'If you hold my arm, sir, I will take you there; I go there every day.'

"Without any hesitation, he took Labouchere right across the Park in as thick a fog as there ever has been and brought him straight up to his door. Labouchere's wonder was great, and when he gave the man a good tip, he asked how it was he could find his way so easily. The man said, 'Sir, I am blind!'"

Licenseless Motorist Gets Surprise.

The police officer looked sharply at the disreputable flivver. Then he strode across the street to the garage.

"Who owns the Ford outside without the front license plate?" he asked sharply.

"I do," answered a man near the counter. He had visions of a fine and a reprimand. He grasped at a straw.

"I just now came in here to see if I could find it," he hastened to explain. The officer interrupted.

"That's all right — go to police headquarters—"

The man wondered if the fine would be more than five dollars.

"You'll find your plate there," ended the officer. "We've been keeping it for you."

Building a Church In the Congo.

In the Portuguese Congo a church is now being built of stone which has to be carried four miles by the natives. The completed structure will contain 15,000 stones, representing nearly 126,000 miles of walking.

ODESSA FAIR

(Continued from page 1.)

Shropshire.

Ram—R. J. McFarlane, W. Radage.

Ram of 1924—D. L. Boyce, W. Radage.

Yearling Ram—R. J. McFarlane.

Ewe—Jas. McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane, W. Radage.

Ewe of 1924—Jas. McFarlane, W. Radage, R. J. McFarlane.

Yearling Ewe—Jas. McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane.

Oxford and Hampshire Downs.

Ram of 1924—Byron Gordon, Jas. McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane.

Yearling Ram—Jas. McFarlane.

Ewe—Jas McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane, Byron Gordon.

Ewe of 1924—B. Gordon, Jas. McFarlane, R. J .McFarlane.

Yearling Ewe—Jas. McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane, B. Gordon.

POULTRY.

Anconas—B. Henderson.

Andulasians—B. Henderson.

Orpingtons—P. C. Maxwell, H. E. Sutton.

Brahmas—G. L. Bliss.

Barred Rocks—G. L. Bliss, E. Thurlow, H. Drew & Son.

White Rocks—G. L. Bliss.

White Leghorns—G. L. Bliss, H. Drew & Son, E. S. Parrott.

Brown Leghorns—A. B. Hegadron, B. Nugent, E. S. Parrott.

Rhode Island Reds—G. L. Bliss, W. Robertson.

Ducks—G. L. Bliss, A. B. Hegadorn, S. D .Sproule.

Turkeys—F. Smith, G. Clement.

Geese—W. Atkinson, M. S. Hill, C. F. Reid.

Collection of 3 Hens and 1 Rooster, breeding pen—A. W. McDonald, G. L .Bliss, C. F. Reid.

Minorcas—B. Henderson.

Wyandottes—H. Drew & Son, G. L. Bliss.

Barred Rocks, 1924—G. L. Bliss, Ed. Thurlow, H. E. Sutton.

Wyandottes, 1924—A. W. McDonald, G. L. Bliss, H. Drew & Son.

Leghorns, 1924—G. L. Bliss, H. Drew & Son, R. Nugent.

Rhode Island Reds, 1924—Wm. Robertson.

GRAIN SEED.

Spring Wheat—A. B. Hegadorn, J. S. Brown.

Fall Wheat—A. C. Miller, N. Smith, J. L. F. Sproule.

Barley—N. Smith, C. A. Amey, W. Radage.

Oats, white—C. A. Amey, D. L. Boyce, W. Radage.

Clover Seed, 1923—A. B. Hegadorn, J. Hagerman, C. F. Reid.

Timothy Seed, 1924—D. L. Boyce, A. B. Hegadorn, C. A. Amey.

Beans—C. H. Stover, Jno. Hagerman, A. W .McDonald.

Corn, even 1 dozen ears—C. L. Hicks, Addie Clancy, M. S. Hill.

Evergreen Corn—A. Chapman, J. S. Brown, Wm. Clark.

VEGETABLES.

Red Potatoes—O. Henderson, E. Thurlow, H. E .Sutton.

White Potatoes—D. L. Boyce, Wm. Clark, O. Henderson.

Turnips—C. L. [illegible] derson, A. Chapm[illegible]

Carrots—A. B. [illegible]adorn, G. Clement, A .Chap[illegible]

Table Beets—A. [illegible]hapman, L. Hartman, Florence Clyde.

2 heads Cabbage—C. L. Hicks, J. S. Brown, E. S. Parrott.

Northern Spy—E. S. Parrott, G. Robertson.

Talman Sweet—Jno Hagerman, A. B. Hegadorn, P. C. Maxwell.

Pears—E. S. Parrott, L. Hartman, J. S. Brown.

Collection Plums—A. B. Hegadorn.

Collection Grapes—L. Hartman, A. B. Hegadorn.

Red Peppers—A. B. Hegadorn, Frank Smith.

Tomatoes — B. Jackson, A. Chapman, F. Smith.

Celery—A. B. Hegadorn, W. Radage, O. Henderson.

Collection Vegetables and Roots—C. L. Hicks, H. E. Sutton.

Collection of Fruit—H. E. Sutton, L. Hartman.

Russet Apples—Geo. obertson, W. Radage, J. S .Brown.

Snow Apples—E. S .Parrott, G. Robertson, Frank Smith.

Bell Flower Apples—H. L. Smith.

St. Lawrence Apples—D. B. Smith, Geo. Roberston, F. Smith.

Duchess Apples—H. L. Smith, P. C. Maxwell, Jno. Hagerman.

Ben Davis Apples—E. S. Parrott.

Seek-no-Fuarther Apples—E. L. Parrott, H. L. Smith.

Cauliflower—W. Radage, C. L. Hicks.

Squash—H. E. Sutton, Geo. Robertson, Addie Clancy.

Citrons—A. W. McDonald, H. L. Smith, H .Drew & Son.

Pumpkin—A .Chapman, Ed. Smith, A. W. McDonald.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

Market Spring Wagon—Jno. Top Buggy—A. B. Hegadorn, Robt. Nugent.

Single Carriage Harness—M. Lucas, D. L. Boyce.

Double Carriage Harness—D. L. Smith, Jno. Hagerman.

Lumber Harness—J. Hagerman, C. F. Reid.

DAIRY.

Butter, 5 lbs. in crock—W. R. Henzy, B. Johnston, Florence Clyde.

Butter, 3 lbs. in roll—Addie Clancy, B .Jackson, B. Henderson.

Butter, 3 lbs. in lb. prints—G. L. Bliss, C. Snider, B. Jackson.

Home rendered lard—A. B. Hegadorn, L. Hartman, H. E. Sutton.

Honey, in sections—L. Hartman, B. Jackson.

Honey, extracted—B. Jackson, L. Hartman.

Maple Syrup—A. C. Miller, W. Robertson, S. A. Denyes.

Hen's Eggs, white—F. Clyde, B. Henderson, S. A. Denyes.

Hen's Eggs, Brown—G. S. Brown, G. Clement, E. R. Parrott.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Loaf White Bread, yeast—C. A. Amey, H. E. Sutton.

Loaf Nut Bread, quick—M. S. Hill, C. A. Amey.

Light Tea Biscuits—C. H. Parrott, Sperry Burt.

Oatmeal Cookies—W. G. Snider, H. E. Sutton.

Sponge Cake—F. Smith, Jno. Hagerman.

Layer Cake—F. Smith, D. B. Smith.

Apple Pie—C. Snider, E. S. Parrott.

Pumpkin Pie—M. S. Hill, Mabel Martin.

Polly want a cracker?
Sure if it's —
McCORMICK'S
JERSEY CREAM SODAS
85

Meat Pie—A. B. Hegadorn.

Canned Raspberires—H. E. Sutton, Sperry Burt.

Canned Strawberries—C. R. Parrott, H .E. Sutton.

Canned Cherries—W. G. Snider H. E. Sutton.

Canned Plums—D. B. Smith, C. Taylor.

Canned Pears—F. Smith, D. B. Smith.

Preserved Citron—J. L. F. Sproule, F. Clyde.

Preserved Peaches — W. J. Snider, D. B. Smith.

Black Currant Jam—F. Smith, C. H. Parrott.

Other Native Fruit Jam—C. R. Parrott, Sperry Burt.

Apple Jelly—Addie Clancy, L. Hartman.

Red Currant Jelly—L. Hartman, H. E. Sutton.

Raspberry Jelly—C. Taylor, L. Hartman.

Other Native Fruit Jelly—S. Burt, H. E. Sutton.

Canned Tomatoes — D. B. Smith, F. Smith.

Canned Corn—E. S. Parrott, C. L. Hicks.

Canned Beans—C. L. Hicks, A. B. Hegadorn.

Mixed Sour Pickles—A. B. Hegadorn, W. J. Snider.

Mustard PicklesW. J. Snider, L. Hartman.

Tomato CCatsup—F. Clyde, C. F. Reid.

Green Relish—C. A. Amey, C. Taylor.

LADIES' WORK—USEFUL.

Quilt, pieced, cotton—E. S. Parrott, Florence Clyde.

Quilt, fancy quilting—J. S. Brown, M. L. Fraser.

Comforter, home-made — C. Taylor, W. J. Snider.

Fancy Bedspread, hand-work —M. L .Fraser, H. E. Sutton.

Machine (not factory) made garment—L. Hartman, H. E. Sutton.

Cotton Sheet, hand-made, unlaundered—L .Hartman, H. E. Sutton.

[illegible] dress, made [illegible]ton, C. A. Amey.

Pair hand-knit woolen Socks—L. Hartman, H. E. Sutton.

Pair hand knit woolen Mitts—L. Hartman, M. L. Fraser.

Mending worn Table Linen—L. Hartman, M. S. Hill.

Floor Mat, Braided—L. Hartman, H. E. Sutton.

Floor Mat, other kind—G. L. Bliss, C. Stokes.

Sweater Coat, knit—W. J. Snider, H. E. Sutton.

Sweater Coat, crochet—Addie Clancy, E. S. Parrott.

LADIES' WORK—FANCY.

Irish Crochet—E. S. Parrott, M. L. Fraser.

Filet Crochet, fine—L. Hartman, J. L. F. Sproule.

Filet Crochet, coarse—Clarence Taylor, B. Henderson.

Braid Thread Lace—M. L. Fraser, L. Hartman.

Tatting—M. L. Fraser, L. Hartman.

Swedish Weaving—S. Burt, M. L. Fraser.

Eyelet, Embroidery — M. L. Fraser, O. Henderson.

Solid White Embroidery—M. L. Fraser, W. J. Snider.

Roman Cut Work—L. Hartman.

Modern Floral Embroidery—M. L. Fraser, L. Hartman.

French Knot Embroidery—O. Henderson, C. A. Amey.

Five O'clock Tea Cloth, hand work—W. J .Snider, J. L. F. Sproule.

Centre Piece and Six Doyleys—E. S. Parrott.

Centre Piece and six Doyleys, other hand work—L. Hartman, C. A. Amey.

Set (three or five) Table Mats —L. Hartman, M. L. Fraser.

Serviettes (four) hand work—J. L. F. Sproule, L. Hartman.

Table Cloth and two Napkins to match—W. J. Snider, L. Hartman.

Pair Tray Cloths or Table Ends —Addie Clancy, L. Hartman.

Tea Cosey, white—M. L. Fraser L. Hartman.

Buffet Runner, washable—A. Clancy, G. Clement.

Pair Bedroom Towels, embroidered—L. Hartman, O. Henderson.

Guest Towels, other thread trimming—W. J. Snider.

Towels, trimmed, other than embroidery—O .Henderson, B. Henderson.

Pillow Cases, embroidered—W. J. Snider, L. Hartman.

Pillow Cases, other hand trimming—O. Henderson, H. L. Smith.

Day Pillow Slip, hand work—W. J. Snider, H. E. Sutton.

Fancy Sheet—W. J. Snider, L. Hartman.

Dresser and Stand Covers, washable, hand work — Mabel Martin, O. Henderson.

Pin Cushion, washable, hand work—W. J. Snider, H. E. Sutton.

Ladies' Night Robe, embroidered—Addie Clancy, N. Smith.

Ladies' Night Robe, other hand work—O. Henderson, E. S. Parrott.

Ladies' hand made Camisole—S. Burt, O. Henderson.

Laies' Fancy Underwear—C. Taylor, M. L. Fraser.

Ladies' Fancy Handkerchiefs—O, Babcock, F. Clyde.

Ladies' Boudoir Slippers—R. Nugent, F. Clyde.

Ladies' Afternoon Blouse, hand trimming—H. E. Sutton, Wm. Clark.

Child's Short Dress, embroidered—E. S. Parrott.

Child's Wool Jacket, knit or crochet—L. Hartman.

Library Table Runner, embroidered—F. Clyde, Cecil Denyes.

Library Table Runner, other hand trimming—W .J. Snider, J. W. Kenny.

Sofa Pillow, embroidered, colors—O. Henderson, M. Foster.

Sofa Pillow, other hand work—W. J. Snider, C. A. Amey.

Single piece Fancy Knitting, in cotton—B. Henderson, L. Hartman.

Single piece Crochet, in cotton —M. L. Fraser, H. E. Sutton.

Single piece Embroidery, not listed—M. L. Fraser, M. Martin.

Single piece other fancy Needlework, not listed—N. Smith, C. A. Amey.

Collection of Fancy Towels—E. S. Parrott, L. Hartman.

Single piece Fancy Knitting, in wool—L. Hartman, M. L. Fraser.

Single piece Fancy Crochet, in wool—L. Hartman, C. Taylor.

ART WORK.

Oil Painting, copy—B. Henderson, L. Hartman.

Oil Painting, original — B. Henderson, M. L. Fraser.

Water Color Painting, copy—C. H. Parrott, F. McPherson.

Water Color Painting, original —F. McPherson.

Pencil Sketches, from nature—L. Hartman, F. McPherson.

Crayon Drawings, colors—J. L. F. Sproule.

Basketry—W. J. Snider, L. Hartman.

Brasscraft—M. L .Fraser, L. Hartman.

Amateur Kodak Views, summer or harvest scenes—H. Lucas.

FLORAL EXHIBITS.

Asters—F. Smith, H. E. Sutton.

Sweet Peas—Wm. Clark.

Dahlias—C. A. Amey, F. Smith.

Gladioli—A. B. Hegadorn, W. Radage.

Collection Annuals—H. E. Sutton, F. Smith.

Collection Perennials—H. E. Sutton.

Table Bouquet—E. R. Parrott, J. [illegible] Hagerman.

[illegible] Plant in bloom—Sperry Burt, Jno. Kenny.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Dr. Bell, V.S., Kingston—For Draught Team—Addie Clancy, H. L. Smith.

Dr. Bell, V.S., Kingston—For General Purpose Foal—G. W. Metzler, A. W. McDonald.

Pappas Bros., Kingston—For Yeariing Carriage or Roadster Colt—E. S. Steen.

The Lion Clothing House, Kingston—For best fitted Carriage Horse—Otis Huffman.

W. S. Holmes, Odessa—For the best Snow Apples—E. S. Parrott.

I. H. Burley, Odessa—For bushel of Potatoes—D. B. Smith.

Templeton & Son, Napanee—For two bunches Celery — A. Chapman.

Graham's Garage, Napanee—For bushel of Potatoes—Oliver Henderson.

Albert Smith, Napanee—For peck of Onions—L. Hartman.

Scrimshaw & Son, Napanee—For roll of butter—C. Snider.

F. L. Hooper, Napanee—For five sections of Honey—Byron Jackson.

Boyle & Son, Napanee—For 2-lb. roll of Butter—J. Gibson.

B. G. Hamm, Odessa—For five sections of Honey—B. Jackson.

S. J. Sproule, Odessa—For ten pound rack of Honey—B. Jackson.

D. O. Frink, Odessa—For 4-lb. roll of butter—C. F. Reid.

A. Kimmerly, Napanee—For dozen Buns, made from Five Roses Flour.—C. A. Amey.

Haines' Shoe Store, Napanee—For Loaf of Bread—B. Jackson.

Napanee, Express, Napanee—For half dozen Buns—J. Hagerman.

H. N. Chase, Napanee—For Loaf of Bread, made from Reindeer Flour—Frank Smith.

Campbell Bros., Kingston—For half dozen home-made Fried Cake —M. S. Hill.

D. E. Smith, Odessa—For Carriage Team—O. Shangraw.

The Royal Bank of Canada—For Driving Horse,. Must lve in the Township of Ernesttown—W. C. Loyst.

Graham & Co., Napanee—For Agricultural Team—D. B. Smith.

Geo. Switzer, Napanee—For Carriage Horse, 15½ hands and under—Manly Foster.

Smith Bros., Kingston—For Boys' under 14, Foot Race—Clifford Montgomery.

For Herd of Milking Cattle—N. Smith, G. W. Lucas, E. Thurlow.

Standard Publishing Co. Kingston—For Dairy Calf—W. Radage.

For Pen of Sheep—Jas. McFarlane, R. J. McFarlane, B. Gordon.

Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee —For Dressed Fowl—P. C. Maxwell.

W. R. Lake, Odessa—For pair of Dressed Fowls—C. L. Hicks.

W. S. Holmes, Odessa—For Dressed Duck—P. C. Maxwell.

C. A. Wiseman, Napanee—For Sheaf of Oats—Frank Smith.

G. W. Clark, Odessa—For collection of Vegetabzles—A. C. Chapman.

Gibbard Retail Store, Napanee —For White Lawn Apron, with crochet work—Frank Smith.

The Robinson Company, Limited, Napanee — For Woman's House Dress—A. B. Hegadorn.

Coal oil stoves and ovens at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Largest Dome In the World.

Visitors to India are always impressed with the massiveness of many of the structures, and one of the most massive is the great Gal Gombas, in the town of Bijapur, the tomb in which rest the remains of the King Mohammedan, Adil Shah, the builder.

According to custom this Mohammedan ruler began the construction of his tomb soon after he ascended the throne, for he knew full well that, unless he completed it in his lifetime, it would never be finished, as no successor would trouble to expend money for the glory of another.

So Adil Shah determined to build the Gol Gombas. As he realized his architects could not excel in "beauty" some of the other tombs in the city, he determined to outclass all in "size." The result is a building which is one of the largest in India, and has a dome which is the largest in the world. The next nearest is the Pantheon of Rome which has an extent of 15,833 square feet. That of Gol Gombaz is 18,199 square feet.

The building itself rises above the platform on which it stands, 198 feet. There is a gallary round the base of the dome both inside and outside. The one inside is full of interest for it is a very fine whispering gallery. Speaking quietly at one side of the great dome, one can be heard at the other, the sound appearing to travel through the wall. A sharp clap reverberates like thunder.

The diameter of the dome is 124 feet 5 inches and the thickness of the same at the springing is 10 feet while near the crown it is nine feet. Thus the total diameter at the springing is 144 feet. The whole building is a striking example of Indian architecture at this period.

SHOW AUTHORITY WITH WHIP

Bridegrooms in Certain Parts of Africa Assert Their Mastery in No Uncertain Manner.

On the day of a marriage in Jubaland the girl issues from [illegible] house surrounded by throngs of women, dancing, singing and making a great deal of noise. She is taken to the bridegroom's hut, where he awaits her. As she passes in through the low doorway he gives her two or three sharp cuts with a rhinoceros hide lash, to intimate that he intends to be master.

She then has to attend to the various guests who come with gifts for the newly married couple; but she is not allowed to speak to them; neither does her husband address her. All his commands, given by signs, have to be obeyed promptly, and should the girl be slow or not understand the meaning of his gestures, she is instantly smartened up with a sharp blow from the lash. It is a point of honor that she utters no sound, however hard she is lashed.

The husbands of a certain section of Somalis tie a rope round the bride's wrists on the first evening of marriage, and attach the end of the rope to a branch, tightening it so that the girl's toes only just touch the ground; they then proceed to administer a sound flogging. But the girl never utters a cry; and, as soon as the husband has administered a good hard beating he takes her down, washes and anoints her wounds, and looks after her tenderly until the cuts heal and the stiffness passes.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

NOTICE !

All subscribers of the Perry Telephone System will please call and get New Directory and those who have not paid their rental will do so and oblige, your truly,

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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"Portal City.

"P. S. L. Common dropped to thirty-four today, and banks lending on short time notes for betterment fund are getting nervous. Wire from New York says bondholders are stirring and talking receivership. General opinion in financial circles leans to idea that new policy is foregone failure. Are you still sure you can make it win?

"Chadwick."

Right on the heels of this, and before I could get my breath, in came the boy again with another telegram. It was a hot wire from President Dunton, one of a series that he had been shooting in ever since Mr. Norcross had taken hold and begun firing the cousins and nephews.

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,

"Portal City. RUSH.

"See stock quotations for today. Your policy is a failure. Am advised you are now fighting Red Tower. Stop it immediately and assure Mr. Hatch that we are friendly, as we have always been. If something cannot be done to lift securities to better figure, your resignation will be in order.

"Dunton."

They say that misfortunes never come singly. Here were two new griefs hurling themselves in over the wires all in the same quarter-hour, besides the one I had up my sleeve. But there was no use dallying. It was up to me to find the boss as quickly as I could and have the three-cornered surgical operation over with. I knew the telegrams wouldn't kill him—or I thought they wouldn't. I thought they'd probably make him take a fresh strangle hold on things and be fired—if he had to be fired—fighting it out grimly on his own line. But I wasn't so sure about the Mrs. Sheila business. That was a horse of another color.

I had just reached for my hat and was getting ready to snap the electrics off when I heard footsteps in the outer office. When I looked up, a stocky, hard-faced man in a derby hat and a short overcoat was standing in the doorway and scowling across at me.

It was Mr. Rufus Hatch, and I had a notion that the hot end of his black cigar glared at me like a baleful red eye when he came in and sat down.

CHAPTER V

And Satan Came Also

"I saw your office lights from the street," was the way the Red Tower president began on me, and his voice took me straight back to the Oregon woods and a lumber camp where the saw-filers were at work. "Where is Mr. Norcross?"

I told him that Mr. Norcross was up-town, and that I didn't suppose he would come back to the office again that night, now that it was so late.

"My name is Hatch, of the Red Tower company," he grated, after a minute or two. "You're the one they call Dodds, aren't you?"

I admitted it, and he went on.

"Norcross brought you here with him from the West, didn't he? What pay are you getting here?"

It was on the tip of my tongue to cuss him out right there and then and tell him it was none of his business. But the second thought (which isn't always as good as it's said to be) whispered to me to lead him on and see how far he would go. So I told him the figures of my pay check.

"I'm needing another shorthand man, and I can afford to pay a good bit more than that," he growled. "They tell me you are well up at the top in your trade. Are you open to an offer?"

I let him have it straight then. "Not from you," I said.

"And why not from me?"

Here was where I made my first bad break. All of a sudden I got so angry at the thought that he was actually trying to buy me that I couldn't see anything but red, and I blurted out, "Because I don't hire out to work for any strong-arm outfit—not if I know it!"

For a little while he sat blinking at me from under his bushy eyebrows, and his hard mouth was drawn into a straight line with a mean little wrinkle coming and going at the corners of it.

When he got ready to speak again he said, "You're only a boy. You want to get on in the world, don't you? I'm offering you a good chance: the best you ever had. You don't owe Norcross anything more than your job, do you?"

"Maybe not."

"That's better. Put on your hat and come along with me. I want to show you what I can do for you in a better field than railroading ever was, or ever will be. It'll pay you—" and he named a figure that very nearly made me fall dead out of my chair.

Of course, it was all plain enough. The boss had him on the hip with that kidnaping business, with me for a witness. And he was trying to fix the witness.

"I guess we needn't beat about the bushes any longer, Mr. Hatch," I said, bracing up to him. "I haven't told the sheriff, or anybody but Mr. Norcross, what I know about a certain little train hold-up that happened a few weeks ago down at Sand Creek siding; but that isn't saying that I'm not going to."

If I had had the sense of a field mouse, I might have known that I was no match for such a man; but I lacked the sense—lacked it good and hard.

"You're like your boss," he said shortly. "You'd go a long distance out of your way to make an enemy when there is no need of it. That hold-up business was a joke, from start to finish. I don't know how you and Norcross came to get in on it; the joke was meant to be on John Chadwick. The night before, at a little dinner we were giving him at the railroad club, he said there never was a railroad hold-up that couldn't have been stood off. A few of us got together afterward and put up a job on him; sent him over to Strathcona and arranged to have him held up on the way back."

"Mr. Chadwick didn't take it as a joke!" I retorted.

"I know he didn't; and that's why we're all anxious now to dig a hole and bury the thing decently. Perhaps we had all been taking a drop too much at the club dinner that night."

At that I swelled up man-size and kicked the whole kettle of fat into the fire.

"Of course, it was a joke!" I ripped out. "And your coming here tonight to try to hire me away from Mr. Norcross is another. The woods are full of good shorthand men, Mr. Hatch, but for the present I think I shall stay right where I am—where a court subpoena can find me when I'm wanted."

"That's all nonsense, and you know it—if you're not too much of a kid to know anything," he snapped, shooting out his heavy jaw at me. "I merely wanted to give you a chance to get rid of the railroad collar, if you felt like it. I like a fighting man; and you've got nerve. Take a night and sleep on it. Maybe you'll think differently in the morning."

Here was another chance for me to get off with a whole skin, but by this time I was completely lost to any sober weighing and measuring of the possible consequences. Leaning across the desk end I gave him a final shot, just as he was getting up to go.

"Listen, Mr. Hatch," I said. "You haven't fooled me for a single minute. Your guess is right; I heard every word that passed between you and Mr. Henckel that Monday morning in the Bullard lobby. As I say, I haven't told anybody yet but Mr. Norcross; but if you go to making trouble for him and the railroad company, I'll go into court and swear to what I know!"

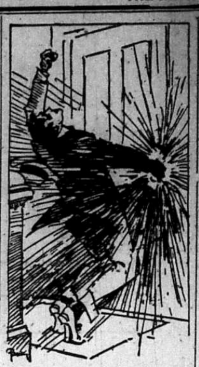
He was half-way out of the door when I got through, and he never made any sign that he heard what I said. After he was gone I began to sense, just a little, how big a fool I had made of myself. But I was still mad clear through at the idea that he had taken me for the other kind of a fool—the kind that wouldn't know enough to be sure that the president of a big corporation wouldn't get down to tampering with a common clerk unless there was some big thing to be stood off by it.

Stewing and sizzling over it, I puttered around with the papers on my desk for quite a little while before I remembered the two telegrams, and the fact that I'd have to go and stick the three-bladed knife into Mr. Norcross. When I did remember, I shoved the messages into my pocket, flicked off the lights and started to go up-town and hunt for the boss.

After closing the outer door of the office I don't recall anything particular except that I felt my way down the headquarters stair in the dark and groped across the lower hall to the outside door that served for the staircase entrance from the street. When I had felt around and found the brass knob, something happened, I didn't know just what. In the tiny little fraction of a second that I had left, as you might say, between the hearse and the grave, I had a vague notion that the door was falling over on me and mashing me flat; and after that, everything went blank.

When I came to life out of what seemed like an endless succession of bad dreams it was broad daylight and the sun was shining brightly through some filmy kind of curtain stuff in a big window that looked out toward the west. I was in bed, the room was strange, and my right hand was wrapped up in a lot of cotton and bandaged.

I hadn't more than made the first restless move before I saw a sort of pie-faced woman in a nurse's cap and apron start to get up from where she was sitting by the window. Before she could come over to the bed, somebody opened a door and tip-toed in ahead of nursey. I had to blink hard two or three times before I could really make up my mind that the tip-toer was Maisie Ann. She looked as if she might be the nurse's understudy. She had a nifty little lace cap on her thick mop of hair, and I guess her apron was meant to be nursey too, only it was frilled and tucked to a fare-you-well.



Everything Went Blank.

"You poor, poor boy!" she cooed, patting my pillow just like my grandmother used to when I was a little kid and had the mumps or the measles. "Are you still roaming around in the Oregon woods?"

That brought my dream, or one of them, back; the one about wandering around in a forest of Douglas fir and having to jump and dodge to keep the big trees from falling on me and smashing me.

"No more woods for mine," I said, sort of feebly. And then: "Where am I?"

"You are in bed in the spare room at Cousin Basil's. They wanted to take you to the railroad hospital that night, but when they telephoned up here to try to find Mr. Norcross, Cousin Basil went right down and brought you home with him in the ambulance."

"'That night,' you say?" I parroted. "It was last night that the door fell on me, wasn't it?"

"I don't know anything about a door, but the night that they found you all burnt and crippled, lying at the foot of your office stairs, was three days ago. You have been out of your head nearly all the time ever since."

"Burnt and crippled? What happened to me, Maisie Ann?"

"Nobody knows; not even the doctors. We've been hoping that some day you'd be able to tell us. Can't you tell me now, Jimmie?"

I told her all there was to tell, mumbling around among [illegible] headquarters watchman had found me about midnight; with my right hand scorched black and the rest of me apparently dead and ready to be buried. The ambulance surgeon had insisted, and was still insisting, that I had been handling a live wire; but there were no wires at all in the lower hall, and nothing stronger than an incandescent light current in the entire office building.

"And you say I've been here hanging on by my eyelashes for three days? What has been going on in all that time, Maisie Ann? Hasn't anybody been here to see me?"

She gave a little nod. "Everybody, nearly. Mr. Van Britt has been up every day, and sometimes twice a day. He has been awfully anxious for you to come alive."

"But Mr. Norcross?" I queried. "Hasn't he been up?"

She shook her head and turned her face away, and she was looking straight out of the window at the setting sun when she asked, "When was the last time you saw Mr. Norcross, Jimmie?"

I choked a little over a big scare that seemed to rush up out of the bed-clothes to smother me. But I made out to answer her question, telling her how Mr. Norcross had left the office maybe half an hour or so before I did, that night, going up-town with Mr. Ripley. Then I asked her why she wanted to know.

"Because nobody has seen him since a little later that same night," she said, saying it very softly and without turning her head. And then: "Mr. Van Britt found a letter from Mr. Norcross on his desk the next morning. It was just a little typewritten note, on a Hotel Bullard letter sheet, saying that he had made up his mind that the Pioneer Short Line wasn't worth fighting for, and that he was resigning and taking the midnight train for the East."

I sat straight up in bed; I should have had to do it if both arms had been burnt to a crisp clear to the shoulders.

"Resigned?—gave up and ran away? I don't believe that for a single minute, Maisie Ann!" I burst out.

She was shaking her head again, still without turning her face so that I could see it.

"I—I'm afraid it's all true, Jimmie. There were two telegrams that came to Mr. Norcross the night he went away; one from Mr. Chadwick and the other from Mr. Dunton. I heard Mr. Van Britt telling Cousin Sheila what the messages were. He'd seen the copies of them that they keep in the telegraph office."

It was on my tongue's end to say that Mr. Norcross never had seen those two telegrams, because I had them in my pocket and was on my way to deliver them when I got shot; but I didn't. Instead, I said: "And you think that was why Mr. Norcross threw up his hands and ran away?"

"No; I don't think anything of the sort. I know what it was, and you know what it was," and at that she turned around and pushed me gently down among the pillows.

"What was it?" I whispered, more than half afraid that I was going to hear a confirmation of my own breath-taking conviction. And I heard it, all right.

"It was what I was telling you about, that same evening, you remember—down in the hall when you brought the flowers for Cousin Sheila. You told him what I told you, didn't you?"

"No; I didn't have a chance—not any real chance."

"Then somebody else told him, Jimmie; and that is the reason he has resigned and gone away. Mr. Van Britt thinks it was on account of the two messages from Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Dunton, and that is why he wants to talk to you about it. But you know, and I know, Jimmie, dear; and for Cousin Sheila's sake and Mr. Norcross', we must never lisp it to a human soul. A new general manager has been appointed, and he is on his way out here from New York. Everything has gone to pieces on the railroad, and all of Mr. Norcross' friends are getting ready to resign. Isn't it perfectly heart-breaking?"

It was; it was so heart-breaking that I just gasped once or twice and went off the hooks again, with Maisie Ann's frightened little shriek ringing in my ears as she tried to hold me back from slipping over the edge.

CHAPTER VI

What Every Man Knows

I wasn't gone very long on this second excursion into the woozy-woozies, though it was night-time, and the shaded electric light was turned on when I opened my eyes and found Mrs. Sheila sitting by the bedside. The change in Mrs. Sheila sort of made me gasp. She wasn't any less pretty as she sat there with her hands clasped in her lap, but she was different; sober, and with the laugh all gone out of the big gray eyes, and a look in them as if she had suddenly [illegible] that nobody could ever [illegible].

"You are [illegible] better now?" she asked, when she found me staring at her.

I told her I guessed I was, but that my hand hurt me some.

"You have had a great shock of some kind—besides the burn, Jimmie," she rejoined, folding up the bed covers so that the bandaged hand would rest easier. "The doctors are all puzzled. Does your head feel quite clear now—so that you can think?"

"It feels as if I had a crazy clock in it," I said. "But the thinking part is all right. Have you heard anything from Mr. Norcross yet?"

"Not a word. We have been hoping that you could tell us something when you should recover sufficiently to talk. Can't you, Jimmie?"

Remembering what Maisie Ann had told me just before I went off the hooks, I thought I might tell her a lot if I dared to. But that wouldn't do. So I just said:

"I told Maisie Ann all I knew about Mr. Norcross. He left the office some little time before I did—with Mr. Ripley. I didn't know where they were going."

"They went to the hotel," she helped out. "Mr. Ripley says they sat in the lobby until after ten o'clock, and then Mr. Norcross went up to his rooms."

Of course, I knew that Mr. Ripley knew all about the Hatch ruction; but if he hadn't told her, I wasn't going to tell her.

"There was some trouble in connection with Mr. Hatch that evening, wasn't there?" she asked.

"Hatch had some trouble—yes. But I guess the boss didn't have any," I replied.

"Tell me about it," she commanded; and I told her just as little as I could: how Hatch had had an interview with the boss earlier in the evening, while I was away.

"It wasn't a quarrel?" she suggested.

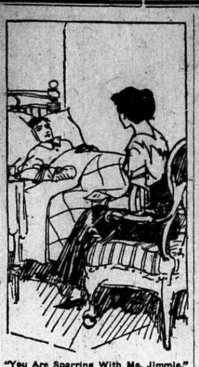
"Why should they quarrel?" I asked.

She shook her head. "You are sparring with me, Jimmie, in some mistaken idea of being loyal to Mr. Norcross. You needn't, you know. Mr. Norcross has told me all about his plans; he has even been generous enough to say that I helped him make them. That is why I cannot understand why he should do as he has done—or at least as everybody believes he has done."

I saw how it was. She was trying to find some explanation that would clear the boss, and perhaps implicate the Hatch crowd. I couldn't tell her the real reason why he had run away. Maisie Ann had been right as right about that; we must keep it to our two selves. But I tried to let her down easy.

"Mr. Van Britt has told you about those two telegrams that came after Mr. Norcross left the office," I said, still covering up the fact that the telegrams hadn't been delivered—that they were probably in the pocket of my coat right now, wherever that was. "They were enough to make any man throw up his hands and quit, I should say."

"No," she insisted, looking me straight in the eyes. "You are not telling the truth now, Jimmie. You know Mr. Norcross better than any of us, and you know that it isn't the least little bit like him to walk out and leave everything to go to wreck. Have you ever known of his doing anything like that before?"



"You Are Sparring With Me, Jimmie."

I had to admit that I hadn't; that, on the other hand, it was the very thing you'd least expect him to do. But at the same time I had to hang on to my sham belief that it was the thing he had done: either that, or tell her the truth.

"Every man reaches his limit, some time!" I protested. "What was Mr. Norcross to do, I'd like to know; with Mr. Chadwick getting scared out, and Mr. Dunton threatening to fire him?"

"The thing he wouldn't do would be to go off and leave all of his friends, Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Hornack, and all the rest, to fight it out alone. You know that as well as I do, Jimmie Dodds!"

"If you won't take my theory, you must have one of your own," I said; not knowing what else to say.

"I have," she flashed back, "and I want you to hurry and get well so that you can help me trace it out."

"Me?" I queried.

"Yes, you. The others are all so stupid! even Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley. They insist that Mr. Norcross went east to see and talk with Mr. Chadwick. They have found out that Mr. Chadwick left Chicago the day after he sent that telegram, to go up into the Canadian woods to look at some mines, or something. They say that Mr. Norcross has followed him, and that is why they don't hear anything from him."

"What do you think?" I asked.

She didn't answer right away, and in the little pause I saw a sort of frightened look come into her eyes. But all she said was, "I want you to hurry and get well, Jimmie, so you can help."

"I'm well enough now, if they'll let me get up."

"Not tonight; tomorrow, maybe. Then—Mr. Van Britt is down-stairs with Cousin Basil. He has been very anxious to talk with you as soon as you were able to talk. May I send him up?"

Of course I said yes; and pretty soon after she went away, our one and only millionaire came in. He looked as he always did; just as if he had that minute stepped out of a Turkish bath where they shave and scrub and polish a man till he shines.

"How are you, Jimmie?" he rapped out. "Glad to see you on earth again. Feeling a little more fit, tonight?"

I told him I didn't think it would take more than half a dozen fellows of my size to knock me out, but I was gaining. Then he sat down and put me on the question rack. I gave him all I had—except that thing about the undelivered telegrams and two or three others that I couldn't give him or anybody.

"We're in pretty bad shape, aren't we?" I suggested.

"We couldn't be in worse shape," was the way he put it. Then he told me a little more than Maisie Ann had; how President Dunton had wired to stop all the betterment work on the Short Line until the new general manager could get on the ground; how the local capitalists at the head of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse organization were scared plumb out of their shoes and were afraid to make a move; and how the newspapers all over the state were saying that it was just what they had expected—that the railroad was crooked in root and branch, and that a good man couldn't stay with it long enough to get his breath.

"Then the new general manager has been appointed?" I asked.

He nodded. "Some fellow by the name of Dismuke. I don't know him, and neither does Hornack. He is on his way west now, they say."

"Mr. Norcross hasn't shown up at Mr. Chadwick's Chicago offices?" I ventured.

"No. The telegraph people have been wiring everywhere and can't get any trace of him."

"Tell them to try Galesburg. That's where his people live."

"I know," he said; and he made a note of the address on the back of an envelope. Then he came at me again, on the "direct," as a lawyer would say.

"You've been closer to Norcross in an intimate way than any of us, Jimmie: haven't you seen or heard something that would help to turn a little more light on this damnable blow-up?"

I hadn't—outside of the one thing I couldn't talk about—and I told him so, and at this he let me see a little more of what was going on in his own mind.

"You're one of us, in a way, Jimmie, and I can talk freely to you. Mrs. Macrae insists that there has been foul play of some sort. You say you weren't present when Hatch called on Norcross at the office that night?"

"No; I came in just after Hatch went away."

"Did Norcross say anything to make you think there had been a fight?"

"He told me that Hatch was abusive and had made threats—in a business way."

"In a business way? What do you mean by that?"

I quoted the boss' own words, as nearly as I could recall them.

"So Hatch did make a threat, then? Can you add anything more?"

I could, but I didn't want to. Mr. Van Britt didn't know anything about the Sand Creek siding hold-up, or I supposed he didn't, and I didn't want to be the first one to tell him. Besides, the whole business was beside the mark. Maisie Ann knew, and I knew, that the boss, strong and unbreakable as he was in other ways, had simply thrown up his hands and quit because somebody had told him that Mrs. Sheila had a husband living. So I just said:

"Nothing that would help out," and after he had talked a little while longer our only millionaire went downstairs again.

It's so funny how things change around for a person just by giving them time to sort of shake down into place and fit themselves together. After a while the thin edge of the wedge that Mrs. Sheila had been trying to drive into me began to take hold, just a little, in spite of what I knew—or thought I knew. Was it barely possible, after all, that there had been foul play of some sort?

In the first place, something had been done to me by somebody: it was a sure thing that I hadn't crippled and half-killed myself all by my lonesome. Then they had said that the boss stayed up with Mr. Ripley that night until after ten o'clock, and had then gone up to go to bed. That being the case, how could anybody have got to him between that time and the leaving time of the midnight Fast Mail to tell him about Mrs. Sheila?

Anyway it was stacked up, it made a three-cornered puzzle, needing somebody to tackle it right away; and when I finally went to sleep it was with the notion that, sick or no sick, I was going to turn out early in the morning and get busy.

I was well enough to get up the next morning, and when I phoned to Mr. Van Britt he sent his car out to the major's to take me down to the office. Just before I left the house, Mrs. Sheila waylaid me, and after telling me that I must be careful and not take cold in the burnt hand, she put in another word about the boss' disappearance.

"I want you to remember what I said last night, Jimmie, and not let the others talk you over into the belief that Mr. Norcross has gone away because he was either discouraged or afraid. He wouldn't do that: you know it, and I know it. We are his friends, you and I, and we must stand by him and defend him when he isn't here to defend himself."

It did me good to hear her talk that way. I had been sort of getting ready to dislike her for letting the boss get in so deep and not telling him straight out that she was a married woman and he mustn't; but when I saw that she was trying to be just as loyal to him as I was, it pulled me over to her side again.

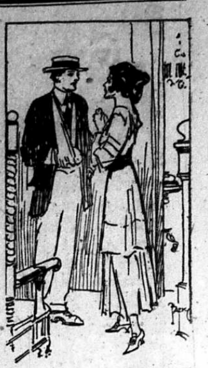
Though the boss' disappearance was [illegible] days old, things were still in a sort of daze down at the railroad offices. Mr. Van Britt, being the general superintendent and next in command, had moved over into the boss' office, and Fred May was doing his shorthand work. They wouldn't let me do anything much—I couldn't do much with my right arm in a sling—so I had a chance to hang around and size up the situation. If you want to know how it sized up, you can take it from me that it was pretty bad. People all along the line were bombarding Mr. Van Britt with [illegible] telegrams wanting to know what was going to be done, and what the change in management was going to mean for the public, and all that. You see, Mr. Norcross had laid out a mighty attractive program in the little time he had been at the wheel, and now it looked as if it was all going to be dumped into the ditch.

Mr. Van Britt saw and talked with everybody, and when he could wedge off a minute or two of privacy, he'd go into the third room of the suite and thresh it out with Juneman, or Billoughby, or Mr. Ripley. From these private talks I found out that there was still some doubt in the minds of all four of them about the boss' drop-out—as to whether it was voluntary or not.

Also, I found out what had been done during the four days. We had no "company detective" at that time, and Mr. Hornack had borrowed a man named Grimmer from his old company, the Overland Central, wiring for him and getting him on the ground within twenty-four hours of the time of Mr. Norcross' disappearance.

Grimmer had gone to work at once, but everything he had turned up, so far, favored the voluntary runaway theory. Mr. Norcross' trunks were still in his rooms at the Bullard; but his two grips were gone. And the night clerk at the hotel, when he was pushed to it, remembered that the boss had paid his bill up to date that night, before going up to his rooms.

Past that, the trace was completely lost. The conductor on the Fast Mail, eastbound, on the night in question, swore by all that was good and great that Mr. Norcross hadn't been a passenger on his train. And he would certainly have known it if he had been carrying his general manager.



"We Must Stand by Him and Defend Him."

Over in the other field there was absolutely nothing to incriminate the Hatch people. So far from it, Hatch had turned up at the railroad office, bright and early the morning after Mr. Norcross had gone. He had asked for the boss, and failing to find him, he had hunted up Mr. Van Britt. What he wanted, it seemed, was a chance to reopen the proposition that had been made to him the day before—the offer of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse company to purchase the various Red Tower equipments and plants.

Mr. Van Britt had referred him to Mr. Ripley, and to our lawyer Hatch had made what purported to be an open confession, admitting that he had gone to Mr. Norcross the night before, determined to fight the new company to a finish, and that there had been a good many things said that would better be forgotten. Now, however, he was willing to talk straight business and a compromise. He had called his board of directors together, and they had voted to sell their track-bordering plants to Citizens' Storage & Warehouse if a price could be amicably agreed upon.

With Mr. Norcross gone and a new general manager coming, Mr. Ripley was afraid to make a move, and Hatch was pressing him to get busy on the bargain and sale proposition; was apparently as anxious now to sell and withdraw as he had at first been to fight everything in sight.

(To be continued.)

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E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Progress *or* Reaction

Ontario Electors Must Choose

THE issue of the Plebiscite of October 23rd is: Shall the sale of intoxicating liquor as a beverage continue to be prohibited, or the traffic be re-established and conducted by the Government? ¶ Since September 16th, 1916, the legalized sale of liquor for beverage purposes has been prohibited. During eight years The Ontario Temperance Act has wrought a moral, social and economic transformation, gradual but real. ¶ A new generation knows nothing of the evils of the liquor traffic before the O. T. A. came into force. Older generations may have forgotten. ¶ Think of it! There is not a man or woman 29 years of age who has legally seen the inside of a bar-room or liquor shop in the Province of Ontario. ¶ Booze is banned! It is a discredited and dishonored outlaw. Now, it wants to come back. It seeks not only re-instatement, but that the Government itself shall be an active partner.

Do You Remember?

The old-time Bar-Room and Liquor Shop, with their disgusting sights and sounds and smells;

The staggering, cursing, drunken men who jostled us on the streets and on the cars—particularly on holidays or at public demonstrations—and who filled our jails;

The poor, battered, bedraggled hulks of men and women—God's children, our brothers and sisters, every one of them;

The destitution, misery, wretchedness, squalor, filth and disorder in many hovels that might, and should, have been homes;

The vice, the immorality, the crime, the debauchery, incited by liquor, that appalled good citizens.

The O.T.A. Has Made Good

Contrast those conditions with the situation today. The Ontario Temperance Act has brought immeasurable improvement. Drunkenness has decreased. Crime has been lessened. Homes are happier. Children have been given a better chance. Savings Bank deposits have increased. All down the line, PROGRESS has been written into the history of Old Ontario!

OFFICIAL RECORDS PROVE ALL THIS!

The following table shows that, in Ontario under the O. T. A., there has been a substantial decrease in the offences that are usually associated with drink:

	1914	1922
Assaults	1,627	756
Cruelty to Animals	1,172	256
Vagrancy	4,703	1,507
Keeping and Frequenting Bawdy Houses	802	352
Loose, Idle and Disorderly	6,411	1,736
Drunkenness	17,703	10,063

NOTE THE OPINION OF OUR MANUFACTURERS:

"Does Prohibition, under the O. T. A., result in more comfortable homes and better supplies of food and clothing for wives and children?"

When this question was asked of leading Ontario manufacturers by the Ontario Board of License Commissioners, 1,165, or 82 per cent., answered "Yes", while only 239, or 17 per cent., said "No".

All Systems of Government Sales Have Failed

So-called "Government Control" has proven a dismal failure wherever tried. Drinking, drunkenness and bootlegging have reached appalling proportions. Every Canadian Province that has tried any form of "Government Sale" has already learned a hard lesson.

Take BRITISH COLUMBIA: Hon. H. H. Stevens, M.P., in a public address in Vancouver recently, declared:

"Never, in the history of the country, was bootlegging comparable in magnitude and murderous results to what it is today."

Or, MANITOBA: Figures furnished by the Chief of Police of Winnipeg show an increase of 45 per cent. in the number of drunk and disorderly cases in the first five months under Government Sale, as compared with the corresponding five months of the previous year under Prohibition.

And, finally, QUEBEC: The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Presbytery of Montreal, April 15th, 1924:

"That we regard it to be a patriotic duty to make it known that the drug traffic flourishes here as never before and is on the increase, bootlegging flourishes in and from this Province as never before, that drunkenness is on the increase and that the Quebec system of Government Control is socially injurious and not a success."

For the Honor of Old Ontario mark Your Ballot thus:

1	Are you in favour of the continuance of The Ontario Temperance Act?	☒
2	Are you in favour of the sale as a beverage of beer and spirituous liquor in sealed packages under Government control?	☐

Ontario Must Hold the Line

If a majority vote for "continuance", it means that we will have a better law more effectively enforced, with correspondingly improved results. The Government, through the Prime Minister, has definitely pledged itself to "strengthen" the Act and "give it active and vigorous enforcement".

If a majority vote for "Sale", it means the re-establishment of the old, discredited Liquor Traffic, in the guise of respectability under a system that makes the Government the bartender and every citizen a partner, acting as sales agent for the brewers and distillers and making profit for them out of the destruction of life and happiness.

The Ontario Plebiscite Committee, uniting the temperance forces of Ontario, calls upon all who love their Province and wish its continued and increasing prosperity and the happiness of its people to VOTE FOR THE LAW that has accomplished immeasurable good, and not for a return of the traffic that has wrought such havoc in the past, and would do it again.

The Ontario Plebiscite Committee

2 Toronto Street, Toronto

G. B. Nicholson, *Chairman*

21

Deaths at White House

Many are the tragedies that have drawn the eyes of a sympathetic world to the White House at Washington, but undoubtedly the saddest of all have been the deaths of the two boys, Willie Lincoln and Calvin Coolidge, Jr. Nothing is quite so sad as death in youth, and the taking of a bright young boy touches the heart strings of every father and mother in the land. As remarked in the Nation, the death of young Coolidge was not more important than the death of any other boy except to those who loved him, but the fact that a President is so strongly criticized for his public acts makes it only fair that in his private griefs he should be shown a deeper sympathy than that extended to others in more obscure positions. Perhaps the taciturnity of the father even heightened the universal feeling of sorrow. The less he showed of the grief that was consuming him, the greater was the grief ascribed to him. His son, like the son of Lincoln, who also died in the White House, appears not to have been particularly robust.

Abraham Lincoln had four sons. Edward had died as a baby, and Robert was at Harvard, while William Wallace and Tad were at home in the White House. Willie was twelve years old, a lively, fun-loving lad like his brother Tad, but not rugged. He fell ill with typhoid fever, and one can imagine that the fortnight that followed was the most dreadful in the life of Abraham Lincoln. It was a winter of sadness and bitterness, that of 1862. The North had abandoned the dream of a swift and easy conquest of the South. Dissensions raged in the Northern army. There was jealousy that threatened the success of the cause. Lincoln was carrying a tremendous public load on his shoulders when he was called upon to face also the torment of seeing a loved son passing forever from his arms. At first the illness of the boy was not thought to be serious. Mrs. Lincoln, pleading inappropriateness and the necessity for economy, had persuaded her husband who was curiously conscientious with regard to the social requirements of his office, that they should not give the usual state dinners, but merely a few formal receptions. The first of these was scheduled for February 5, but a few days earlier both the boys had been taken ill, and Mrs. Lincoln thought of abandoning the reception.

But the doctor assured the President that the illness was not serious and the reception was held. That night Willie took a turn for the worse, and several times Mrs. Lincoln slipped out of the room for a few minutes to be with her boy. An effort was made to keep from the public the growing seriousness of his condition, and it was five days later before the first official announcement was made that anything was amiss. That was briefly to the effect that owing to sickness in the family the usual reception would be omitted. Ten days later, with his father and mother at his bedside, Willie Lincoln passed away, but the other boy recovered almost at once to be his father's joy and daily companion for the three sad years that he remained on earth. Six years after Lincoln's death Tad died, at the age of eighteen. Willie was buried at Washington, but later his body was exhumed and taken with that of his father to Springfield, Ill., for reinterment. The first President of the United States to die in office was William Henry Harrison, a veteran of the War of 1812, and the oldest man ever to be Chief Executive.

In the year 1842 the dearly loved wife of President Tyler died. She was a paralytic and Washington saw her only once in public, and that on the occasion of her daughter's wedding. A few years passed and another President died in office. This was Zachary Taylor, the Indian fighter, who had distinguished himself in the War of 1812 and was second in command in the Mexican war. He served as President a year and four months and then expired.

After the Lincoln tragedies, death spared the White House for nearly twenty years. Then four months after his inauguration, President Garfield was shot by a disappointed office seeker at a Washington railway station. He lingered through the summer, part of the time at the White House and part in his summer home in New Jersey, dying at the latter place on September 19, 1881, the fourth President to die in office, and the second to fall to the bullet of an assassin.

Caroline Lavinia Scott, wife of Benjamin Harrison, twenty-second President and grandson of William Henry Harrison, passed away toward the end of her husband's term. It is noted by Sarah H. J. Simpson, writing in the New York World, that the three Presidents thus bereaved all married again, two of them, Tyler and Wilson, while still in office. The next White House tragedy was the assassination of President McKinley at Buffalo. In 1914 there occurred the death of Eleanor Louise Axson, first wife of President Wilson and the mother of his children, while the death of President Harding was the last before the sad bereavement of the Coolidges. On two occasions death has come to a President's family between election and nomination. The wife of Andrew Jackson died shortly before he went to Washington, and Franklin Pierce lost his son in a railway accident two months before he was inaugurated.

Train Lighting Made Easy.

Small enough to be mounted almost anywhere on a locomotive is a compact unit consisting of a direct-connected dynamo and steam turbine, that has been produced in Switzerland to provide for train lighting. In the housing for the turbine, between it and the dynamo, is an air fan for cooling the shaft bearing at this point, and which acts also as a stuffing box for the turbine. The turbine, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, is very simple, and the steam requires no control, for the air fan acts as a governor, preventing racing, and keeping the speed uniform at all loads. The lamps in the train remain remarkably steady, and there is a very small variation of voltage, no matter how many or how few lamps are in operation.

For Winter Flowers.

A fascinating way in which to force bulbs is to grow them in water, Chinese lilies, hyacinths and paper white narcissus being especially responsive to this method.

Preparations are simple: First put pebbles in a dish of water, keeping the water slightly below the tops of the stones. A few small bits of charcoal will aid in keeping the water sweet. Place the bulbs on the pebbles and set away in a cool, dark, well ventilated closet until the roots get a good start and the leaf spikes are about an inch high. Then bring to the light and proceed as carefully as with trench grown plants.

Diplomacy.

"Where did you first meet Mr. Wadleigh?"

"On the golf links."

"He said you are no fool."

"I said 'fine stroke' at the psychological moment."

CZAR OF BASEBALL WORLD.

Judge Landis Straightened Out Big League Tangle.

A great personality in sport recently visited Toronto. This is Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, czar of the baseball world, who looked over the local game and had a round of golf on the side. It was when the baseball leagues of the republic were getting out of hand by various get-rich-quick routes that Judge Landis, known for his courage and independence, was asked in 1921 to act as base[illegible]offer and straighten things out, and keep them straight. At that itme he was a Federal Judge in Chicago, but early in 1922 he resigned from the Bench to give his whole time to baseball. His salary of $42,500 enabled him to give the work the necessary time. He had not been long in office before his authority was tested. Babe Ruth, mightiest of home-run sluggers; Bob Meusel and Bill Piercy, members of the New York Yankees, had gone barnstorming, in violation of the rules. The judge fined them the sum of their world's series shares and suspended them for more than a month at the start of the spring season.

Judge Landis had plenty of fame before he took to judging baseball. It came overnight, when in 1907 he fined the Standard Oil Company of Indiana $29,240,000 in a rebate case. The fine was unprecedented in American court annals. It was never paid, however, as the Supreme Court reversed the decision. The amount of the fine, it might be mentioned, was 29 times the amount of the company's capital.

During the World War Judge Landis, who is a great patriot, tried William D. ("Big Bill") Haywood and 103 other members of the I.W.W., and a group of Milwaukee Socialists for obstructing war preparations. Haywood and 93 of the I.W.W. were convicted, "Big Bill" fleeing to Russia and the other going to prison. The Socialists were convicted, but got a new trial. Some time after the trial of the I.W.W. a bomb was exploded at the door of the Court House where Judge Landis was sitting, the entrance being wrecked. In court he was a picturesque figure, with his abundant white hair, clean-cut profile and piercing eyes. This was backed up by a ready wit and broad sense of humor, but a steady seriousness which he applied to get the truth from witnesses who resisted the lawyers.

You will ask where Judge Landis got his odd name. He was born in Ohio in 1866, and named for Kenesaw Mountain, near Atlanta, Ga., where his father was wounded in the Civil War. The family moved to Logansport, Ind., in 1875, where the boys worked on a farm and the future judge carried a route for a local paper. He graduated in law in Chicago in 1901 and kept close to it until he entered the baseball world.

WOULD ABOLISH "MISS."

"Dishonoring Designation" For the Unmarried Woman.

Topsy-turvy ideas aplenty have come from Eastern Europe in the last few years, and now comes another. At the Women's Congress in Finland one of the speakers pleaded for the abolition of the prefix "Miss" as a "dishonorable designation" for the unmarried woman. She held that all women, whether married or not, should be entitled to "Mrs." and its various European equivalents.

It is late in the day for such a proposal, says the Toronto Globe. Marriage now comes later in life than formerly, on the average, and thousands prefer to remain unmarried, devoted to a profession or calling. They would have no desire to be confused with married folks unless customs greatly change.

"There have been Amazons who would reply that the really 'dishonoring designation' was that unlovely word 'Mrs.', with its implications of dependence on a mere 'Mr.'," says the Manchester Guardian. "There might even be a counter-movement to establish the right of a hearty old grandmother of seventy-five to be addressed as 'Miss.' In any event, changes of this kind are in the choice of society in general, and women can hardly be relieved of the responsibility of having agreed to the titles which are in use. Certainly in this country 'Mrs.' [illegible] 'Miss' were not established by any [illegible]-made act of Parliament. They are purely a matter of social custom and, as they have changed in the past, they may be changed in the future if the majority is in favor of an alteration. In the seventeenth and earlier eighteen centuries 'Mrs.' could fall as impartially as the gentle dew from heaven on married and unmarried alike. Even Hannah More, who died a charming maiden lady of nearly ninety in the year 1833, had been 'Mrs. Hannah More' to Johnson and his friends. In spite of the protest from Finland, there seems to be little feeling, one way or the other, about the modern restriction of 'Mrs.' to married women. The world, as R. L. S. sings, is so full of a number of things that the only way of dealing with it is to take as many of them as possible for granted. The Finnish proposal looks like an example of the opposite and usually unprofitable method of spending on things that don't matter the time and attention which might be devoted to those that do."

Believe In Fairies.

Belief in fairies is still strong in many Irish people. This was disclosed at Tallamore District Court when Esther Smith was charged with obtaining money and goodsu nder false pretences. A farmer's wife said that one day recently the accused called on her and said she had been sent by "the good people," to warn her of certain impending deaths. The farmer's wife was terrified, especially as Esther Smith said she always spent three days a week with the fairies. Evil spirits had to be banished from the house, and this the accused agreed to do when her hand had been crossed with silver. The terrified woman then gave the accused all the money she had, £3, also a basin of cream, a quantity of duck and hen eggs, bacon, flour, onions, as well as sheets and four bags. Before leaving, "fairies' agent" told the woman she must always be sure to sweep the floor in, never to sweep it out; also to put a gallon of water on the kitchen table. In three months she would return to see if any water had been drunk out of the gallon.

Changing the Subject.

The dance was in full progress, and the young couples circling gaily on the polished floor under the delicately-shaded lights made an attractive picture. A certain popular song has told us recently that "dancing-time is just the time for loving," and one couple at least were putting this theory well to the test.

They sat in one secluded corner holding hands and—well, you know. After a moment the girl turned to her lover and said softly:

"John, are you sure your love is true?"

"Yes," he replied fervently; "yes—as true as the roses on your cheeks."

"Oh—er—yes," answered the girl stammeringly. "Isn't the—er—doesn't the band play nicely?"

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says many a man thinks he is giving advice when he is merely being encouraged to loosen up his conversation and get his measure taken.

"GOOD QUEEN LIL"

Recalling Occasion of Royalty's Visit to Washington.

Last of Hawaiian Dynasty Came to the Capital to Seek Restitution of Her Prerogatives.

Official Washington had put on her very best clothes and made ready to give royal welcome to a royal guest. True, this visitor no longer occupied a throne, nor was she ever likely to. She did not even move in the court circle, she was the court circle, and although that august body had moved around until it had reached its last lap, still, by nature of its former status, it was deserving of attention.

This visitor was the last of the Hawaiian dynasty, Queen Liliuokalani, popularly known in this country as queen Lil, writes Margaret Bell in the Boston Globe. She was an imposing looking woman, not exactly handsome, as we understand the term, but of such obvious strength of character as to rally respect to her standard wherever she went. This particular visit to Washington was for the purpose of interesting congress in her affairs. Being no longer a queen with royal rights, she looked to this country to reimburse her for her sacrifices.

Queen Lil's story is unique. When an infant she was given by her parents to another chieftain, a custom long fostered among Hawaiian royalty, because this exchange of children was supposed to promote good fellowship among the different tribes and harmony throughout the islands.

At the age of four she was sent to boarding school, where she learned to speak English and think Christian. She spent all of her childhood and some of her young womanhood in school, and when she was twenty-four married an American, John Dominis, the son of a sea captain.

She had twenty-nine years' comparative freedom, then her real troubles began. Her brother, the king, dying, Liliuokalani became queen, but without the pomp and grandeur which usually accompany such social elevation.

"Before I had time to collect myself," she said, "a trap was sprung on me by the wild hosts with whom I was surrounded." A document was thrust before her by the cabinet, greatly restricting her power. To this she objected, and the storm broke.

Queen Lil managed to keep her throne for two years. During that time her husband died and she found herself deprived of a very vital moral prop. The organization of a provisional government in 1893, under Sanford E. Dole, brought about her abdication and gave the islands one of the best administrations in their whole history.

Ambitions began to stir within Liliuokalani, however, and urged her to plot to regain her throne. But there were enemies around her, and her am[illegible]rned, with the result [illegible] into prison. That settled [illegible] eight days she renounced forever all claims to the throne. The government evidently did not place implicit trust in her, for although she was released from prison she was kept under close surveillance in her own palace for practically a year. Then on New Year's day, 1896, she was allowed full freedom, after signing a paper in which she declared her intention henceforth to live in absolute privacy and to avoid even the appearance of being concerned in public affairs.

The remaining years of her life were marred by not the slightest deviation from this promise. She allied herself with no party and kept her political opinions to herself. She devoted herself to the writing of songs in her native tongue and traveling extensively in this country.

On November 11, 1917, while other thrones were breaking, she passed away at the age of seventy-nine.

Interrupted.

My employer is a golf enthusiast, and when he has played a good game he never fails to give the office full particulars, with demonstrations, as he keeps his clubs downtown.

One afternoon he left about four o'clock. Directly after I dragged out his clubs. Swinging the bag to my shoulder I advanced to the center of the large room. The force ceased working and watched me. I pulled out a stick, dropped a ball to the floor, and swung at it.

"Gaze," I commanded, "on the greatest golf performer who ever missed a ball. Last week at Hillsdale I went around in 150, and I will now—"

The door slammed behind me. He had returned.—Chicago Tribune.

Steeplejacks Defy Death.

A wager of £5 has inspired four steeplejacks, who have been repairing one of the tallest chimney stacks in the Mebden bridge district of Yorkshire to extraordinary feats, according to the London Westminster Gazette.

They hoisted a bicycle to the top, and on a wooden platform one of their number balanced himself on the saddle, while a second sat straddle-legged on his shoulders with outstretched arms. Two other thrilling feats were performed. One of the steeplejacks stood erect on a narrow iron spike on the top of the chimney. Then he seized the topmost stave of a ladder, raised his legs to the sky and balanced himself for a few seconds on his hands as calmly as if he were on parallel bars on the ground. Thousands of spectators were thrilled by these extraordinary feats.

The Chinese Years.

Like our own leap year, every third year in China is longer than its predecessors, but the Chinese add a whole month, instead of an extra day, to make up for the time lost, according to their calculation of the calendar.

Dry Land Below Sea Level.

All the continents except South America have areas of dry land below sea level, the lowest being in Palestine, where there is a point in the Dead sea basin 1,200 feet lower than the Mediterranean.

OLD FORT BEAUSEJOUR.

Cairn Dedicated on Great Acadian Landmark.

Old Fort Beausejour is coming into its own. Despatches tell of the dedication of a cairn and tablet on this precious bit of Acadian ground, where the French and British fought for mastery in the war in which Quebec and Canada fell and French occupation of the future Dominion was ended. Little but a cow pasture remained of Beausejour, on the hillside three miles to the north of Amherst, overlooking the marshes of Tantramar, famed of poets, of which Roberts wrote:

> Tantramar! Tantramar!
> Until that sorrow fades afar,
> Thy plains where birds and blossoms are
> Laugh not their ancient way.

After Louisburg had been handed back to the French in 1748 and Halifax had been founded the next year as a British stronghold, the British took notice of the French movement in the Isthmus of Chignecto, where they had built Fort Beausejour. On a facing hill, two miles away, the British built Fort Lawrence, and there the two defences rivalled and skirmished, fought and bled for five years. In the summer of 1755 a British force of 2,000 in a fleet of forty ships came from Boston and, with the aid of Fort Lawrence, took Beausejour in a fortnight. Thereafter it was called Fort Cumberland until its day was done and it crumbled, and its guns were sold to be cast into stoves and ploughs.

Two notorious figures, both far from heroic, lighten the records of Beausejour. One is the Abbe le Loutre, chief Acadian agitator, who more than any other was responsible for the French resistance to the British occupation of Acadia, and whose extreme views led to the unhappy deportation of the Acadians in 1755 and the misery of "Evangeline" and her race. "Le Loutre," says Parkman, "was a man of boundless egotism, a violent spirit of domination, an intense hatred of the British, and a fanaticism that stopped at nothing."

When the British army came to Beausejour, Le Loutre tried in vain to rouse the 1,200 refugee Acadians around the fort to aid, but only 300 responded. Le Loutre was within the fort in short sleeves, pipe in mouth, directing the strengthening of the defenses. A British shell fell through a "bomb-proof," killing six. Le Loutre and Vergor, the commandant, sitting near by, expected their end was near and sent up the white flag. The abbe fled to Quebec, thence to France, but the British got him, and he was a prisoner for eight years.

Vergor was one of the creatures of the notorious Intendant, whose portrait has been so frankly revealed in Kirby's "The Golden Dog." "Make the best of your position, my dear Vergor," Bigot had written him; "shear and pare to your heart's content so as to join me in France and buy yourself a mansion near mine."

Vergor's surrender of Beausejour was premature, to say the least, and four years later he was in command of the little force at the top of the hill leading to the Plains of Abraham when Wolfe went up. The cowardly Vergor fled in his nightshirt, and the way was open for a decisive battle and the capture of Canada.

King Edward's Reproof.

Sir Charles Hawtrey's life as an actor brought him into touch with much of interest in life, and many of the incidents are put on paper in the new autobiography, edited by W. Somerset Maugham. King Edward was a great disciplinarian in the matter of punctuality:

"I was once dining with the King when one of the guests was late," says Sir Charles.

"Presently the defaulter hurried in, looking very nervous, and stood like a schoolboy in front of a master.

" 'So-and-so, you're late.'

" 'Yes, sir, but—'

" 'So-and-so, you're late.'

" 'I'm extremely sorry, sir, but—'

" 'So-and-so, you're late.'

"That was all, but one felt that no excuse could be adequate for such an offence."

"Have a Car on Me."

A roadmender who works at Finmere, in the west of England, had an unexpected present recently. He was busily engaged in breaking stone by the side of the road when a small, blue runabout skidded up, buckled one front wheel underneath it, and stopped. The motorist descended and rapidly summed up the damage. Then he called to the workman:

"Say," old chap, can you tell me the nearest station, and how to reach it?"

The roadmender replied that the nearest station was a mile and a half walk distant. Whereupon the driver, after reaching into his damaged car and extracting his walking stick, strode away up the road, flinging back over his shoulder:

"You can have the bally car, old bean!"

Kept His Temper.

A retired Indian army colonel claimed that nothing, however trying, could make him lose his temper. One day this colonel, who was an enthusiastic golfer, encountered difficulties. It was on a new course, and his ball was badly placed in a deep pit. Fifteen solid minutes he spent in trying to get that ball out, and all in vain. Gradually his face grew more and more purple as he tried club after club, and then, with a look of murder in his eye, smashed them one by one across a rock. "What on earth are you up to?" cried his companion. "It's all right," spluttered the colonel. "It's—it's better to—to break one's clubs than to—to lose one's temper!"

Gibbet Superseded Cross.

Crucifixion as a method of punishing criminals remained in force throughout the Roman Empire until the early part of the fourth century. The death by the cross was abolished by the Emperor Constantine, and was replaced by the gibbet which continued as a means of execution until comparatively recent times. It figures frequently in the history of England. It was also used as an instrument of punishment in the British colonies, and was so employed in the island of Newfoundland where there are several "Gibbet Hills," marking the site of hangings.

TIRED OUT ALL THE TIME

Nerves Gave Little Rest

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Harrowsmith, Ontario.—"I took your medicine before my baby was born and it was a great help to me as I was very poorly until I started to take it. I just felt as though I was tired out all the time and would take weak, fainting spells. My nerves would bother me until I could get little rest, day or night. I was told by a friend to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I only took a few bottles and it helped me wonderfully. I would recommend it to any woman. I am doing what I can to publish this good medicine. I lend that little book you sent me to any one I can help. You can with the greatest of pleasure use my name in regard to the Vegetable Compound if it will serve to help others."—MRS. HARVEY MILLIGAN, R. R. No. 2, Harrowsmith, Ontario.

In a recent canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over 100,000 replies were received and 98 out of every 100 said they had been helped by its use. This medicine is for sale by all druggists.

TREES FALL PLANTED

How They Compare With the Spring Planted Trees

Pears, Plums and Sweet Cherries Do Well — Dug vs. Dynamited Holes for Planting—The Appeal of the Tree—Rainfall and Potato Rot—The Great Oat Crop.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Experiments to determine, for the Niagara Peninsula, the relative merits of fall and spring planting of pears, plums and sweet cherries were started at the Horticultural Experiment Station, Vineland, in 1914 and 1915. Complete records of growth and fruitfulness have been kept for each season so that the evidence we now have is fairly conclusive.

Pears, Plums and Sweet Cherries Do Well.

Severally speaking for pears, plums and sweet cherries fall planting has resulted in the least number of deaths, and has given a somewhat greater growth of tree, both during the first season and thereafter. At no time, however, have the differences been very great, though they have been sufficiently marked to warrant fall planting, providing well matured trees can be secured from the nurseries. Trees dug too early and with unripened wood are apt to suffer from winter injury. In some seasons, owing to weather conditions which stimulate late growth, it is practically impossible to secure well-matured nursery stock. After such seasons spring planting would probably be preferable.

A probable reason for the fewer number of deaths in fall planted than in spring planted trees is that the roots of the fall planted trees are not subjected to drying out as are the roots of trees held over until spring.

Dug vs. Dynamited Holes for Planting.

In conjunction with the fall vs. spring planting, experiment trees were also planted in ordinary dug holes and in dynamited holes. This experiment was carried on, of course, in heavy soil. The general size, health and vigor of the trees in the various plantings seemed to indicate that the trees set in holes immediately after dynamiting were for some cause weakened and delayed in growth. This was attributed to the rapid drying out of the soil immediately following dynamiting, which delayed the starting of the trees. To overcome this difficulty the experiment was continued with the addition of trees planted in holes dynamited in the fall and allowed to fill with water and settle over winter.—Hort. Exp. Station, Vineland Station.

The Appeal of the Tree.

Travellers in Portugal report that in many places where timber trees are to be found—in woods, parks, and gardens—one sees the following inscription, headed "To the Wayfarer":

Ye who pass by and would raise your hand against me, harken ere you harm me.

I am the heat of your hearth on the cold winter night, the friendly shade screening you from the summer sun, and my fruits are refreshing draughts, quenching your thirst as you journey on.

I am the beam that holds your house, the board of your table, the bed on which you lie, and the timber that builds your boat.

I am the handle of your hoe, the door of your homestead, the wood of your cradle, and the shell of your coffin.

I am the bread of kindness and the flower of beauty.

Ye who pass by, listen to my prayer; harm me not.

Rainfall Affecting Potato Rot.

Very careful records of the rainfall at the College have been kept by the Department of Agricultural Physics in each of the past sixteen years. In comparing the amount of rainfall during the months of July, August and September with the amount of rot in the potato crop in each of the past sixteen years some interesting information has been obtained. The annual amount of rainfall for the three months referred to for the eight years in which there was no rot was 7.1 inches, for the four years when there was a moderate amount of rot 9.8 inches, and for the four years in which the rot was abundant 11.7 inches. The amount of rainfall, therefore, appears to have a very marked influence in making conditions favorable or unfavorable for the development of rot.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

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2 pkgs. Shredded Wheat...	25c.
Good Black Tea, 1 lb.....	50c.
Good Green Tea, 1 lb.....	50c.
1 lb. Fine Tea for........	30c.
Try our Vinegar, per gal..	35c.
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4 bars White Naptha.....	25c.
Lennox Laundry Soap, 6 bars for.............	25c.
6 bars Olive Toilet......	25c.
3 lbs. good Rice.........	20c.
2 lbs. Cocoa for.........	20c.
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A spotless reputation — For VanLuven's Coal. Call 92 for a trial order.

The annual card party and dance of the Napanee Bowling Club, will be held in the I.O.O.F. lodge rooms, Harshaw block, on Thanksgiving night, Monday, Nov. 10th. Keep this date open.

The Ladies' Bowling Club finished their season's games on Saturday. The silver cup donated by Miss Huff was won by Miss Light, Mrs. M. P. Graham, Mrs. M. Taylor and Mrs. E. J. Pollard.

The annual Harvest Festival Services will be held in St. Mary Magdalene's Church next Sunday, with special music and decorations. The Vicar will preach in the morning and Rev. J. de Pencier Wright, Rector of St. Luke's Church, Kingston, in the evening.

At the field day exercises which were held on Friday in connection with the Deseronto High School, Mr. Carl Garrett, of the Napanee Collegiate Institute was first in the standing broad jump. Master Fred Ballard won the vaulting contest, and the local girl students defeated the Deseronto girls in basketball by the score of 12-18. The N.C.I. boys were defeated in the relay race.

The Annual Convention of the Napanee District (Napanee Division) of the Woman's Missionary Society, of the Methodist Church, will be held at Empey Hill Methodist Church on Wednesday, Oct. 8th. An interesting programme will be given. Come and help along this most important work of our church. Morning session opens at 9.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

"When He giveth quietness, who then can make trouble," Job 34-29; "The angel of the Lord encampeth round aboot them that fear Him," Ps. 34-7; "The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him," Lam. 3-25; "When a man's ways please the Lord, He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him," Prov. 16-7; "I will sing unto the Lord because He hath dealt bountifully with me," Ps. 13-6; "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me," Ps. 116-12.

'Tis religion that can give,
Sweetest pleasure while we live;
'Tis religion must supply,
Solid comforts when we die.

A BIBLE LOVER.

CHINA HAS OLDEST JOURNAL

Peking Newspaper Has Been in Existence for Something More Than Ten Centuries.

The oldest newspaper in the world is the King-Pau, or "Capital Sheet," published in Peking, China. It first was printed in the year 911 A. D., but for many years has been issued only at irregular intervals. Since 1351, however, it has been published weekly and in uniform size.

During the present century and perhaps longer, the paper has been released about noon. Until 1882, it confined its news to council and court news. Since then it has been issued in new form and on a new plan.

The King-Pau is printed on yellow paper. It sells for 2 kesh, something less than a cent. Three editions are printed daily.

All issues of the King-Pau are edited by six members of the National Academy of Sciences. They are appointed by the Chinese government. The total number of daily copies is from 13,000 to 14,000.

Japanese Police.

After one of your own "by the grace of God free and independent" American customs officers has been at your trunk for five minutes, it generally takes about two hours upon a draughty and crowded pier to get a trunk together again. In Japan they will have catalogued everything in your trunk to the last collar button, and you wouldn't have a suspicion that anything had been disturbed.

You could wander in and out of Yokohama or Tokio, not even knowing where you are going or why, and the police would not only keep track of you, but probably lie awake nights trying to figure out why you started out to buy a kimino and changed your mind and bought a paper parasol.

Fact is that the Japanese take themselves more seriously than any other nation on the good green earth to-day.

You've got to disturb the peace to achieve the distinction of having attracted the attention of an American cop.

In Japan you can't walk along minding your own business without the Japanese police wondering what that business it, writing it all down and figuring it all out.

The Japanese who is whooping it up in a narrow street and kicking in the sides of his neighbors' paper houses is no problem at all. He is simply a victim of hot saki—that's all.

But let him be sober, going industriously about his business, and that is a reason why he should be watched.—Franklin C. Chase in Syracuse Journal.

Primitive Icelandic Homes.

Lava blocks roughly quarried provide the rural Icelander with his building material. His farmstead consists of a group of small cottages joined together. The lava blocks are laid one on the other and the crevices are stopped up with moss or earth. Some of these houses have wood rafters, but the majority of them have whale ribs instead. These are covered with brushwood, on top of which turf is heaped. The turf bears a good crop of grass, which is carefully cut for hay. The houses have no chimneys, and a fire is never kept in any room except the kitchen, even in the coldest weather. The smoke passes out through a hole in the roof. The only windows are pieces of glass, or thin skin, four inches square. No attention is given to ventilation, and the atmosphere of the house is almost unendurable to a foreigner. The natives' sense of smell is deadened by the universal habit of taking snuff.

Taxi-Driver.

Little Willie—"The teacher says the world is round. If I wanted to go east I could get there by going west then, couldn't I?"

His Father—"Yes, my son. You'll be a taxi-driver when you grow up."

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Miss Helen Wallace returned to Toronto University on Monday.

Miss Margaret Daly returned to Toronto University on Sunday.

Mr. Harold Russel has returned from spending the summer at Baptiste.

Mrs. A. Kitchen spent last week with friends in Ottawa, Smith Falls and Brockville.

Miss Hazel VanAlstyne has returned to Kingston to resume her studies at Queen's University.

Miss Helen Loyst has returned to Kingston to resume her studies at Queen's University.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bradley and family have removed to Brighton where Mr. Bradley has been transferred.

Mr. Charlie Lee left on Thursday for China, where he expects to spend the next two years.

Mr. Clarence Scott has resumed his studies at Queen's University.

Rev. W. H. Truscott and Misses Marion and Phyllis Truscott spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. Silas J. Metzler left on Thursday to attend the University of Chicago, to take a post graduate course.

Mr. Hugo Gleeson left on Thursday for Toronto University.

Mr. J. F. Smith is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Boyce, Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dunbar spent last week-end in Madoc with Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Foster.

Mrs. G. W. Morden is in Toronto for medical treatment.

Mrs. F. E. VanLuven has purchased the Stevens coal yard at the foot of West street.

The first degree team of Argyll Lodge, No. 212, I.O.O.F., will pay a fraternal visit to Campbellford Lodge on Tuesday evening.

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman is attending General Synod at London, Ont.

Messrs. Z. A. Grooms and Raymond Grooms are spending a few days in Watertown, N.Y.

Miss Marguerite Creighton returned to Stirling Ohio, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. MacGregor spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gould are visiting friends in Toronto and Buffalo, N.Y.

Misses Marjorie Keyes, Edith Osborne and Mr. Maurice Young, Bath, are attending Normal school at Peterborough.

Miss Howitt spent the week-end the guest of the Misses Casey on her way to attend Victoria University.

Mr. Allan McNaughton left on Tuesday to return to McGill College, Montreal.

Miss Madge Vanal[illegible] onto, is visi[illegible] for a few days.

Misses Lottie Asselstine and Lila Bell, Moscow, are attending Normal School at Peterborough.

Mr. Gordon Carnahan, who has been spending the summer with his parents, south river road, left on Monday for Batavia, N.Y.

Mr. G. A. Wallace, former proprietor of the Campbell House, has purchased a hotel near Columbus, Ohio. Mrs. Wallace left on Friday to join her husband.

W. H. Herrington, K.C., F.R.S.C., will represent the Canadian Bar Association at the annual meeting of the New York State Bar Association at Buffalo, on October 3rd and 4th.

Mr. Bruce Gordon, who has been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reid, left last week for Montreal, where he will be the guest of his uncle, Sir Charles Gordon.

Mrs. C. W. Vandervoort, John street, received on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week and will be at home again on Friday, Oct. 3rd, and Thursday and Friday, Oct. 9th and 10th.

Mr. W. H. Hough, who has been visiting Miss Maria Hough and Mr. Bismark Edgar, left on Saturday for his home in St. Catherines. Mr. Hough took with him the prize, an ebony cane, for the Old Boy who had been absent from home the longest, 57 years.

BIRTHS

Allen—At Napanee, on Thursday, September 4th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Allen, a son—Robert Duane.

DEATHS

Bergin—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Sept. 30th, 1924, Patrick J. Bergin, aged 70 years. The funeral takes place on Thursday at 9 a.m., to St. Patrick's church, thence to R. C. cemetery.

Somerville—At Lime Lake, on Thursday, Sept. 25th, 1924, Wm. Jas. Somerville, aged 70 years, 6 months, 30 days.

Coull Castle.

W. D. Simpson, F.S.A., Scot., lecturer in British history at Aberdeen University, has just made public the results attained through the excavations which revealed the long-buried and almost forgotten Coull Castle in the Cromer district of Aberdeenshire. This stronghold was the headquarters of the once powerful family of Durwards in the twelfth century. That the fate of the castle had been a violent one, the excavations abundantly revealed. Traces of fire were everywhere found, and the solid stone fabric showed signs of deliberate dismantlement, the walls being overthrown in long stretches and the towers breached. It was reasonable to assume that it had been captured and destroyed in 1307, when Bruce invaded Aberdeenshire, and won the Battle of Inverurie. Bruce's well-known policy was to dismantle castles as soon as he recovered them, and Coull Castle was known to have been held by the English as late as July, 1305.

"You'll like it"—VanLuven's Coal at $14.50 per ton, why pay more.

Mystic Mitts, the greatest kitchen labor saver, 2 for 25c.

Steel Wool, Aluminum cleaner, 2 boxes for 25c.

LACONIC AND ECONOMICAL

A representative from California, who had never been East, came to Washington with a trunkful of heavy underwear in preparation for a cold winter. Finding the weather unexpectedly mild, he sent the following telegram to his wife :
S. O. S. B. V. D. P. D. Q. C. O. D.

—Selected.

Toilet Paper Specials

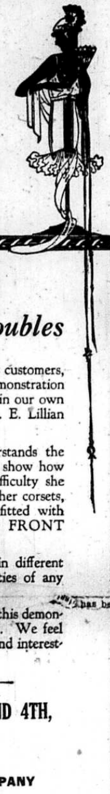
Velvet texture, medium size rolls, 5c. per roll, or 6 for 25c.

Interlake, soft, absorbent tissue, 700 sheets, 10c. per roll, 3 for 25c.

Buy your Fall and Winter Requirements

At Robinson's

A MOST IMPORTANT DEMONSTRATION *of* CORSET FITTING



Come with Your Corset Troubles

AT the request of many of our customers, we have arranged for a demonstration of the fitting of Gossard Corsets in our own store by a Gossard expert, Mrs. E. Lillian Gibbons.

Mrs. Gibbons thoroughly understands the science of corset fitting and will show how any woman, no matter what difficulty she has formerly experienced with other corsets, can be easily and comfortably fitted with the right type of GOSSARD FRONT LACING CORSET.

Gossard Corsets are designed in different styles to suit even the peculiarities of any form of figure.

We cordially invite you to attend this demonstration in our corset department. We feel sure that it will be very helpful and interesting to you.

Mrs. Gibbons will be with us on—

OCTOBER 2ND, 3RD AND 4TH,

Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY

BEADED AFTERNOON AND EVENING DRESSES FROM PARIS. STYLES REPRESENT THE LAST WORD IN FASHIONS

The "master-touch" of the Parisian dress-maker is abundantly displayed on everyone of these recently imported frocks.

Each garment is hand-made from start to finish.

No two styles are exactly alike while all conform to the slender tube silhouette, which had its origin in Paris.

The long tunic vogue is artistically exemplified in several of the more exclusive numbers.

"Beading" constitutes practically the only type of ornamentation used and is featured in a multitude of unique and attractive designs.

Women who prefer gowns that are ultra modish and of exclusive nature, will find some real "gems of beauty" in our dress cabinets.

These we have personally selected from the stocks of one of our largest Canadian and American importers.

We invite your early inspection.

DRESSES FOR WOMEN OF LARGER PROPORTIONS
MODELS CREATED FROM SILK AND WOOL

Just recently we have placed in stock a new line of Women's Dresses. These garments have been made by a Canadian manufacturer who particularly specializes in styles for LARGER Women.

The styles featured conform to all the requirements of a well developed woman. They are amply cut, their lines have slenderizing effects, they are developed from dependable fabrics, their workmanship and finish is superior.

In our present range of Large Size Dresses are styles and colorings that are particularly suitable for younger women who require full cut dresses.

No two styles are alike in cut or ornamentation.

Obtainable in leading Fall Shades and Fall Fabrics. We invite your early inspection.

Like-wise obtainable are Winter Coats in Larger Sizes.

THE TIME TO CHOOSE YOUR FUR COAT IS NOW
BUY MUSKRAT FOR SERVICE

For a moderate investment, there is no fur which offers greater returns than Natural Muskrat.

"Designers" have taken these durable pelts and have fashioned them into styles that are wonderfully becoming to women of all ages. They make particularly handsome coats for school-girls, business women and for motorists.

At present we are featuring an extremely fine range of fashionably cut, deeply furred coats.

All are sold with our guarantee of dependable worth.

They are now open for your inspection.

THE SMALL "FELT" HAT SHARES HONORS IN FALL MILLINERY STYLES

From every authentic fashion centre comes the word, "That felt hats are extremely popular," and every woman who aspires to being well-dressed must include at least one in her selections of Autumn Millinery.

For every type of sports-wear they are decidedly ideal. They are styled with high crowns that cling snugly to the head. Bands, embroideries and fancy ornaments create attractive trimmings.

Recent shipments make our assortments complete in sizes, styles, colors and values.

Sand, Black, Pearl and Purple are leading Fall shades.

SEE OUR FELT HATS AT $3.95 EACH.

We Specialize in Hand-made Pattern Millinery Priced Under $10.00.

SKELDON'S SCOTCH PURE ALL WOOL BLANKETS

Are considered to be the best value in Scotch Pure All Wool Blankets procurable.

They come in two qualities and two sizes, with Pink or Blue borders. Each blanket is bound with a strong, wear resisting worsted yarn. Skeldon's Scotch Pure Wool Blankets are thoroughly shrunk, nicely napped, very soft to the touch and do not wash up hard, a most satisfactory blanket in every respect.

Size 64 x 84, three quarter or twin bed size, priced at $9.90 and $11.50 a pair.

Size 68 x 86, a double bed size, at $12.50 and $13.50 a pair.

MEN'S AND BOYS' MACKINAW COATS

A real assortment of the best values Canada's Mills have produced. Men's Coats at $7.50, $8.50, $12.50.

Our $7.50 Coat is made from 34 oz. Mackinaw in a neat (not loud) check of Purple and Brown, belted all round, well made.

Our 8.50 Coat is made from 36 oz. extra quality Mackinaw, a real wind breaker and guaranteed to equal most $10.00 Coats.

Our $12.50 Coat is made from a 42 oz. Mackinaw, intended for men who do a lot of teaming in very cold weather, or for fishermen or any man who wishes an extra heavy coat.

Our $12.50 Reversible Corduroy Coat can be worn either side out, belted all round. The reverse side is an all wool Heather Mackinaw.

Our $12.50 Reversible Moleskin Coat can be worn either side out, the reverse side being an all wool Heather Mackinaw, belted all round.

Youths' Heavy Mackinaws, belted all round, good serviceable Coats in good patterns. Extra good quality. Special value at $7.50.

Youths' Mackinaw Coats, sizes 32 and 34 at $5.95. A real winner. Let us show them to you.

Boys' Mackinaw Coats, sizes for ages 6 to 12; belted all round, splendid patterns, $5.00 each.

MEN'S LINED SMOCKS

Black Denim lined with Flannelette, a real Fall Coat for all who have to get out in the cold mornings. Special value at $3.50.

MEN'S LINED SMOCKS AT $4.50, made from a very heavy Black Denim, lined with an extra heavy Flannelette. The very best lined smock on the market.

COTTON GLOVES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

Prices in White Canvas, 15c. a pair. In Grey or Brown Cotton, extra well made, 25c. pair.

These are a necessary article for almost everyone. They keep the hands clean while doing the hundred and one chores around the house and barn at this time of the year.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.